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DOUBLE-SIZED ISSUE!

DAREDEVIL[®]

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

**FALL
OF THE
MUTANTS
TIE-IN**[™]



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JRJR
AW

Stan Lee
PRESENTS!

GROUND ZERO

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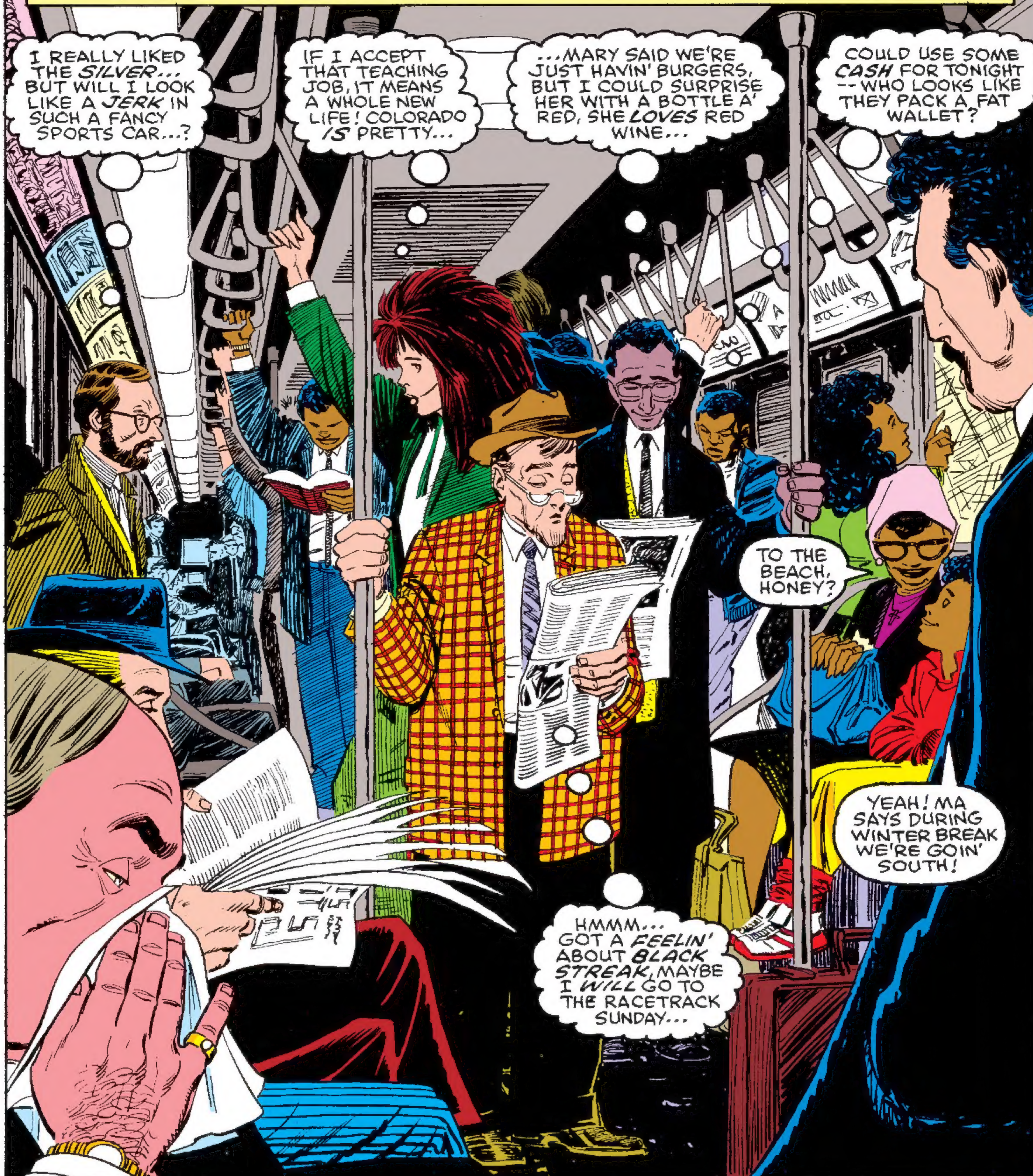
JOHN ROMITA JR.
PENCILER

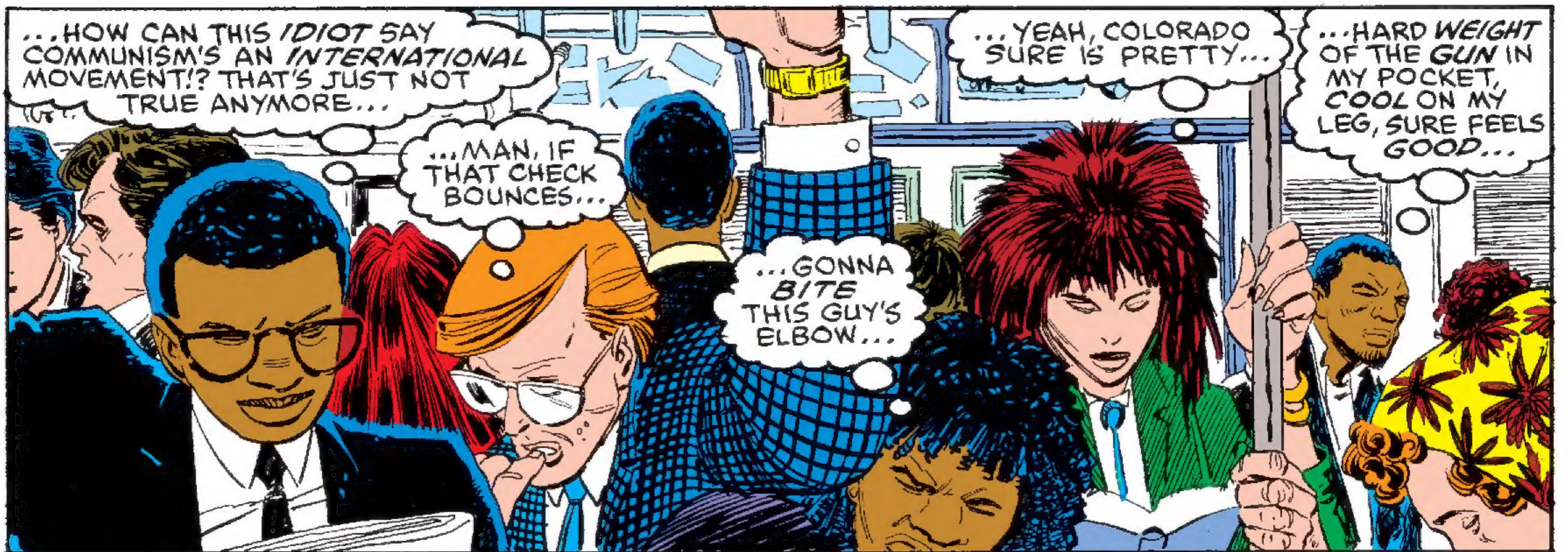
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EDITOR

TOM DEFALCO
EDITOR IN CHIEF





A HELL'S KITCHEN HOTLINE CLINIC...

EASY, BOYS!

'E'S A DRUNK, 'E FEELS NO PAIN...

MATT LETS TOO MANY OF 'EM CRASH HERE --THEY'RE JUST CLUTTER!

WHAT'S NEXT, KAREN? WHAT ABOUT THE INJUNCTION?

WE GOT THE DELAY, BUT...THEY COULD CLOSE US DOWN, MATT.

BUT I KNOW WHICH BRATS DID IT...

STILL, WITH NO EVIDENCE...

MAYBE I SHOULD FILE AN APPEAL, TRY AND GET MY LICENSE BACK. THIS 'GHOST LAWYERING' HAS ITS LIMITS...

BUT, EVERYONE HERE NEEDS SUCH IMMEDIATE HELP, I CAN'T SEEM TO GET AROUND TO MY OWN PAPERWORK...

...BUT IT'S THE THIRD TIME THE BRATS SMASHED MY WINDSHIELD! I CAN'T...

WHY DID I OFFER TO HELP MATT AT THIS CRAZY CLINIC?! I DON'T HAVE HIS SAINTLY PATIENCE, I CAN'T TAKE THESE WHINERS...

I THINK NATASHA NEEDS HELP...

CALM DOWN, MA'AM. I'LL HAVE A WORD WITH MY STREET BOYS, THEY'LL GET THOSE 'BRATS' TO COOL IT...

YEAH? THANKS...

MATT! EMERGENCY!

KID'S BEEN BEAT UP, BAD!

MOMENTS LIKE THIS I DON'T REGRET BEING BLIND.

NOT WHEN I CAN 'SEE' SO MUCH MORE WITH THE HEIGHTENED SENSES I DEVELOPED TO COMPENSATE.

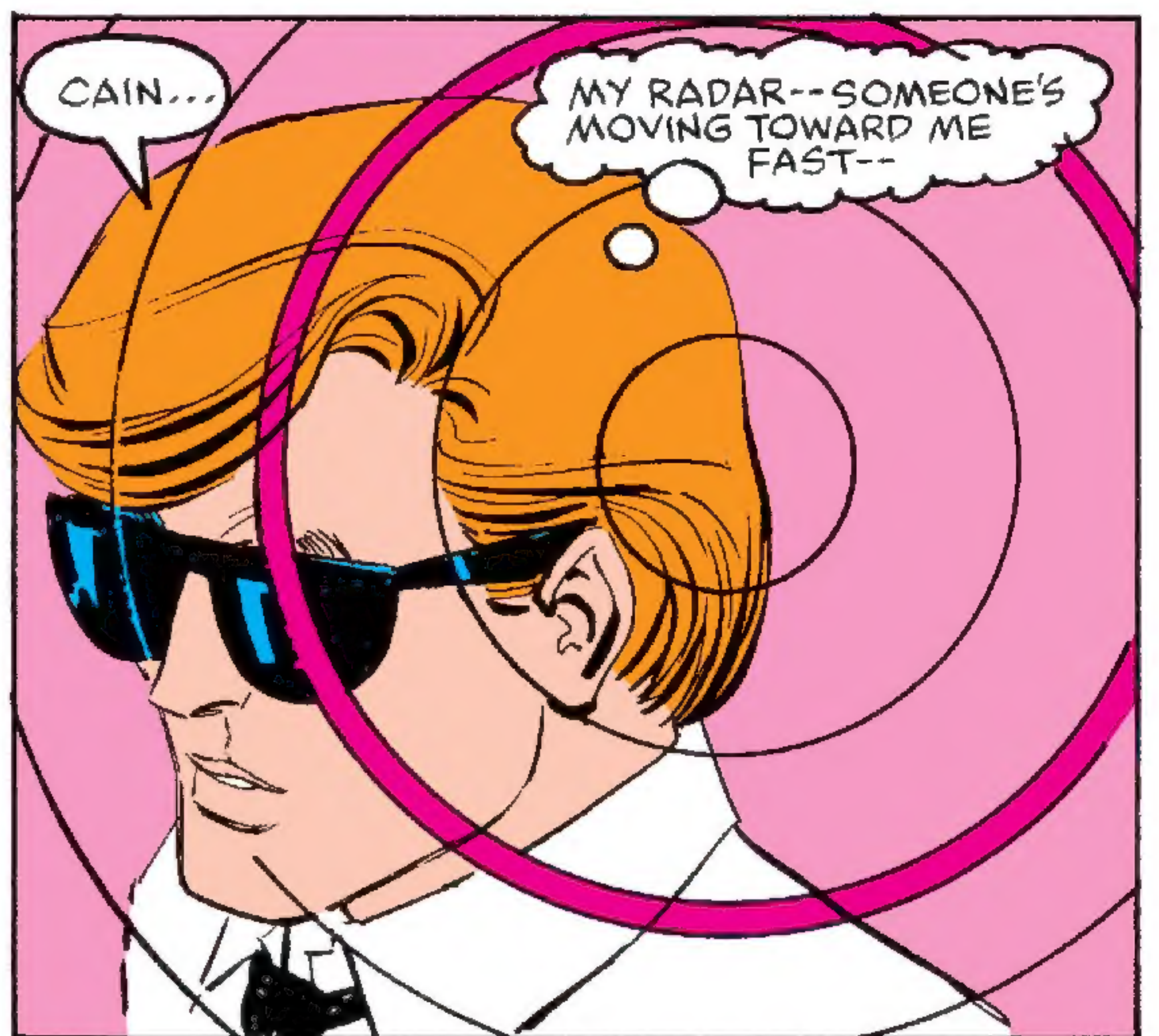
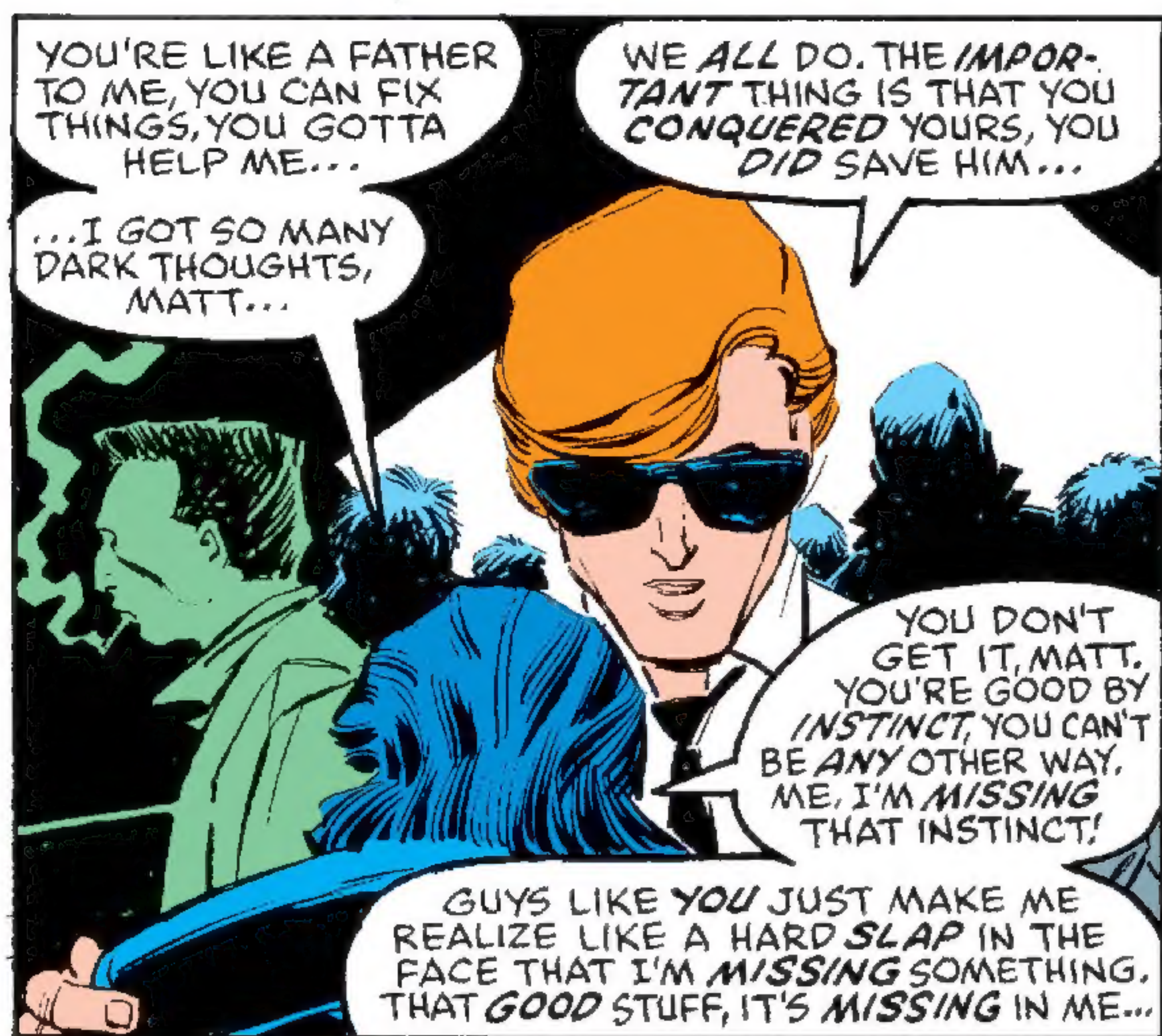
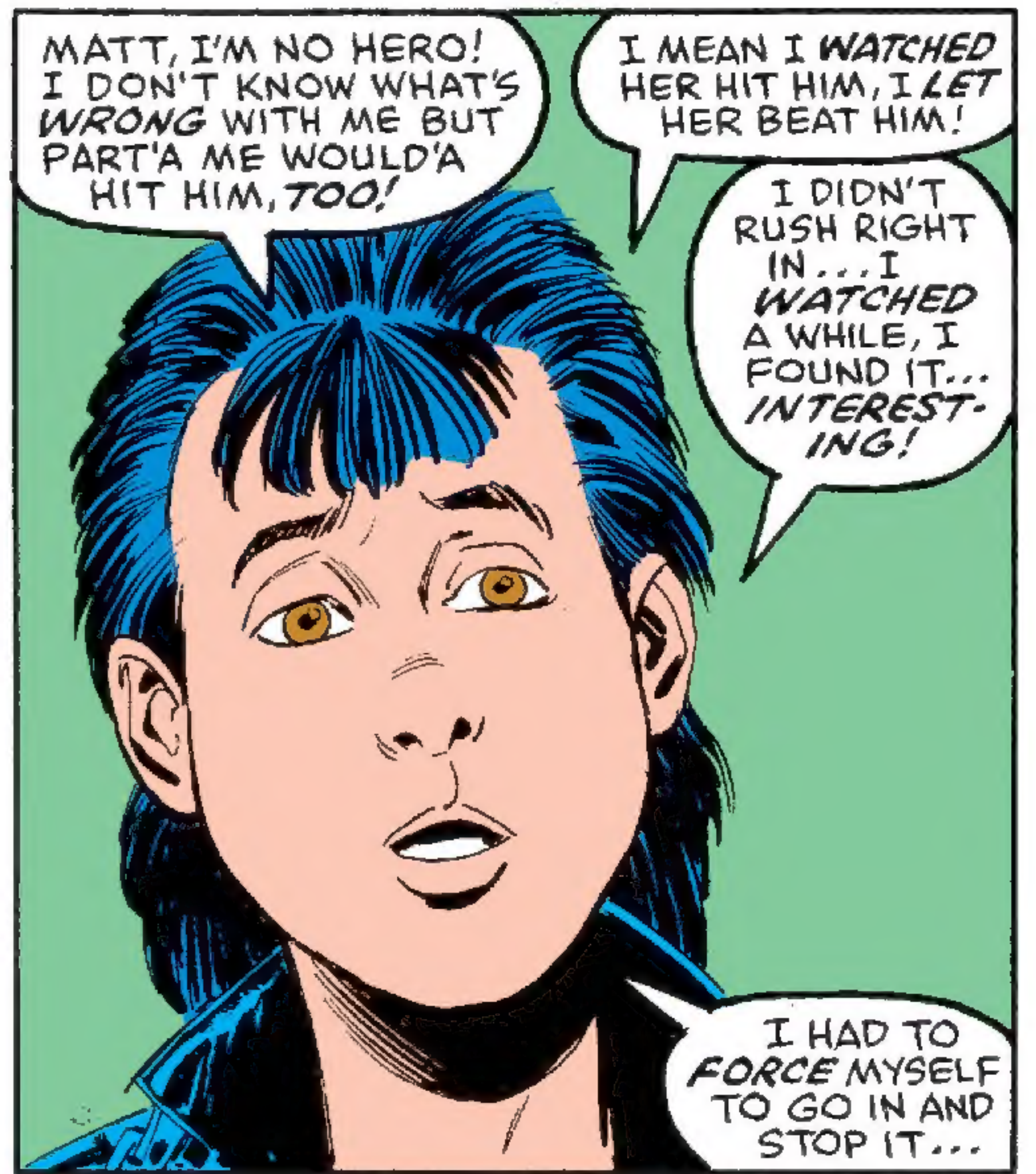
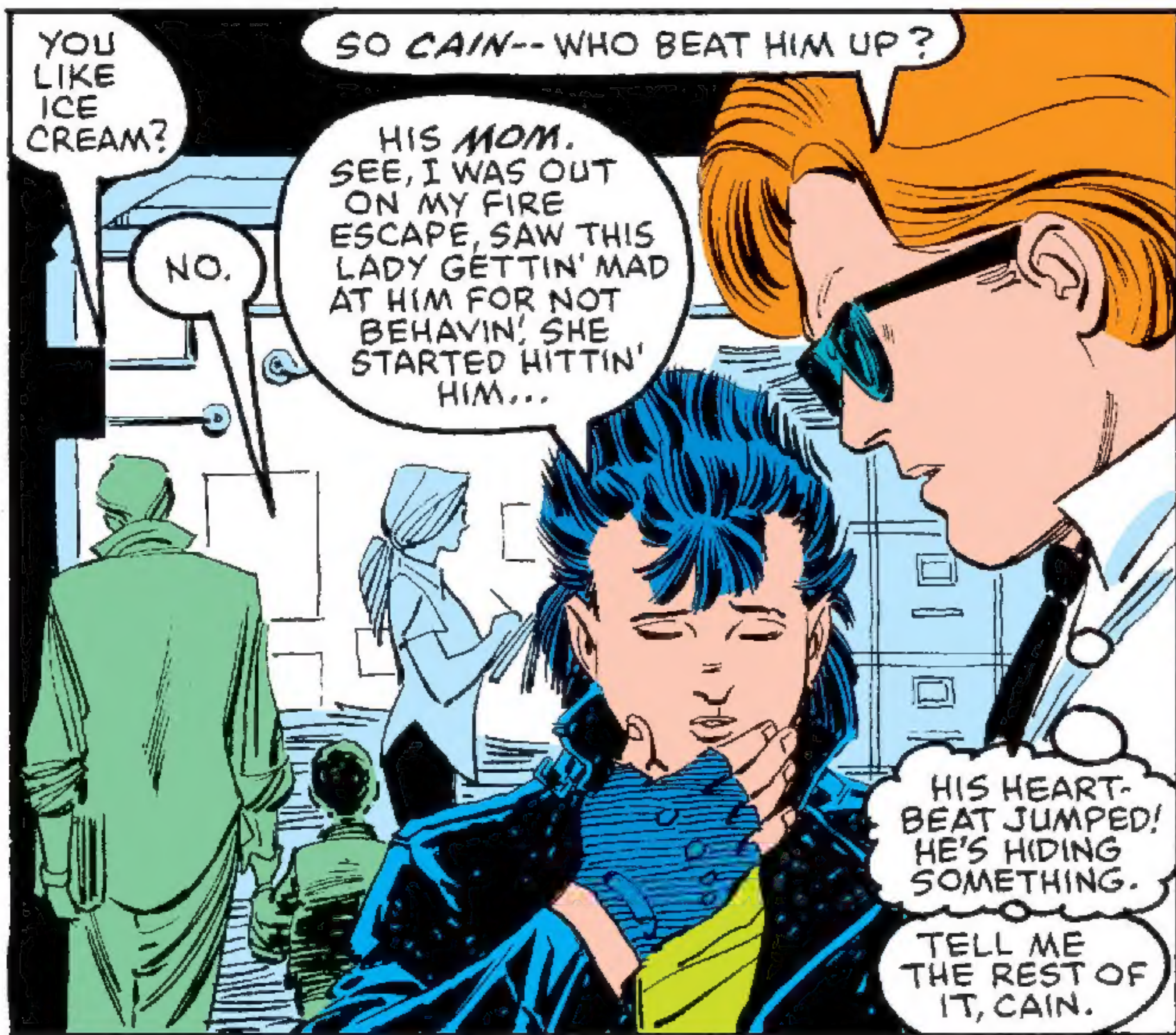
I CAN HEAR HIS BLOOD FLOWING NORMALLY, HE'S GOT NO INTERNAL BLEEDING, I CAN FEEL THAT NO BONES ARE DAMAGED.

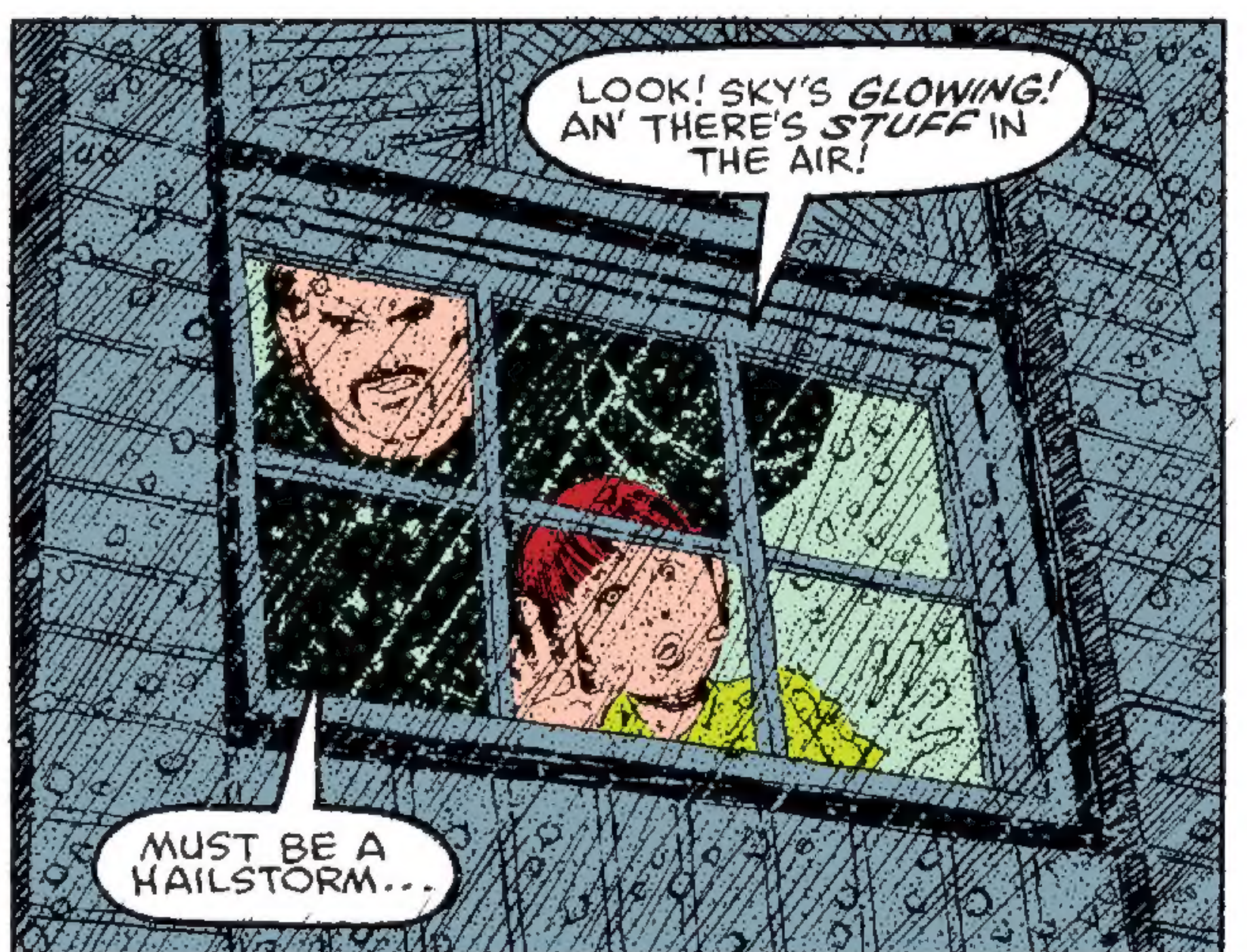
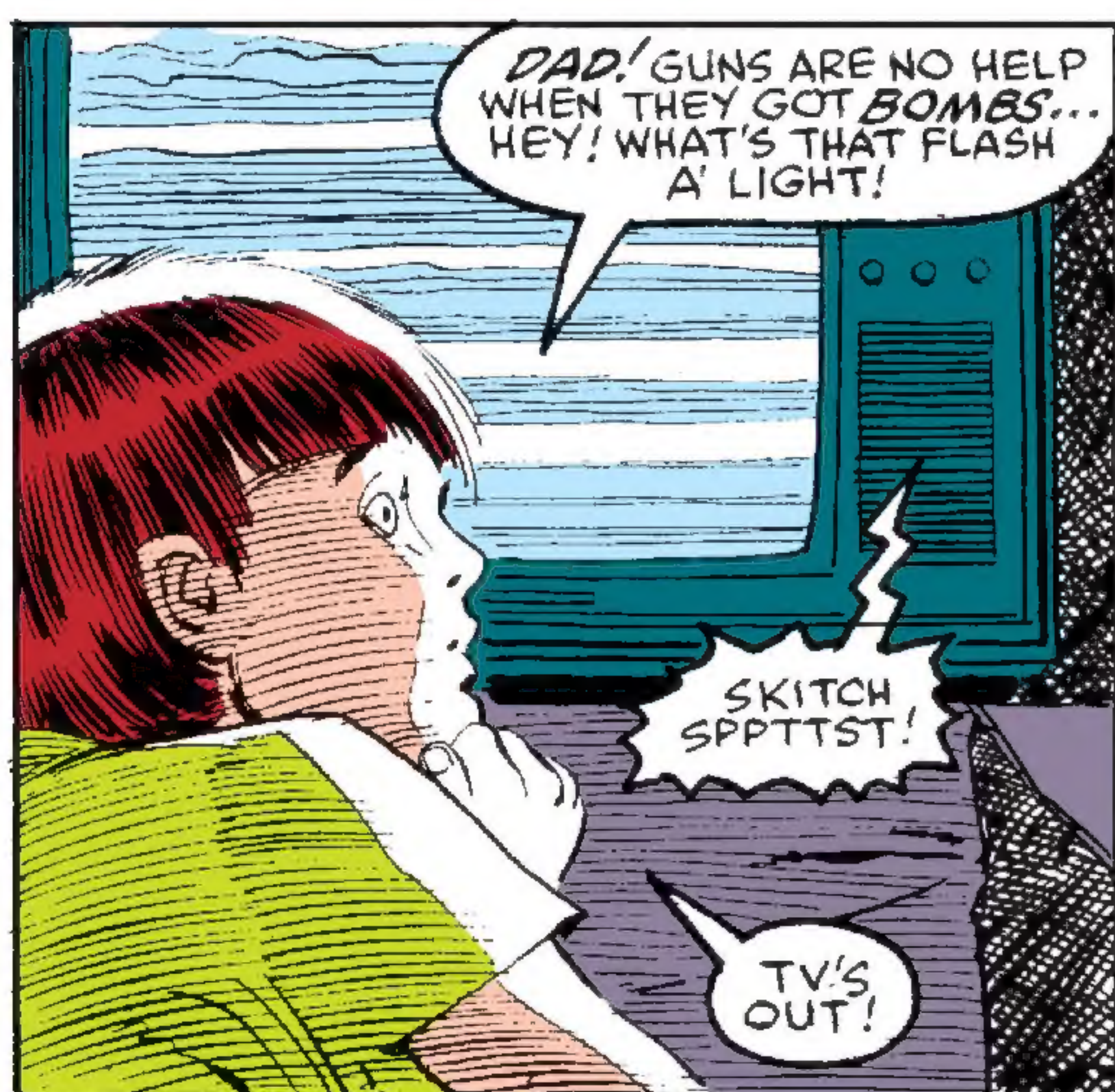
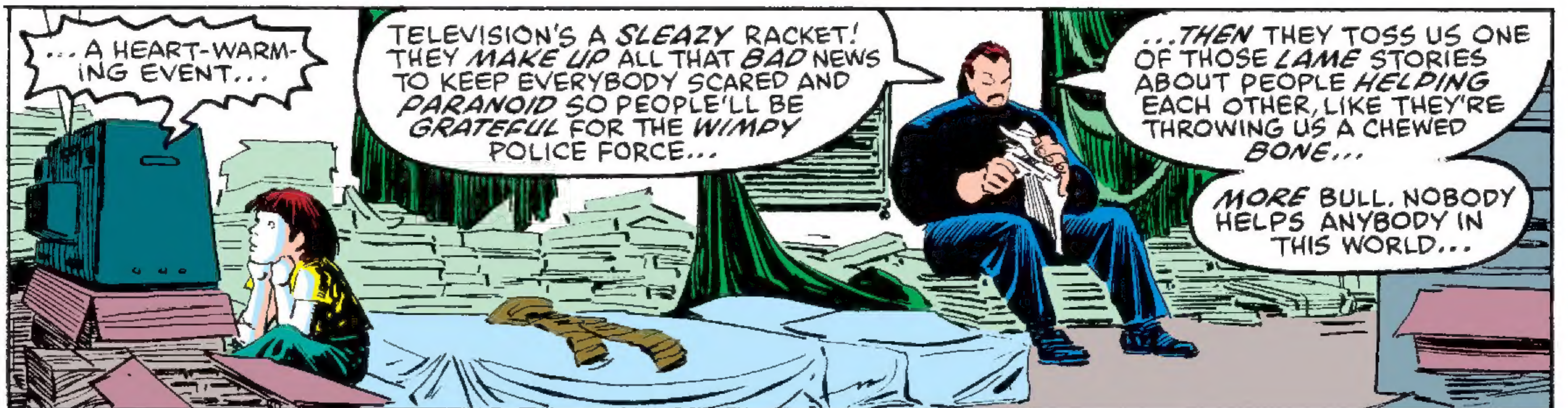
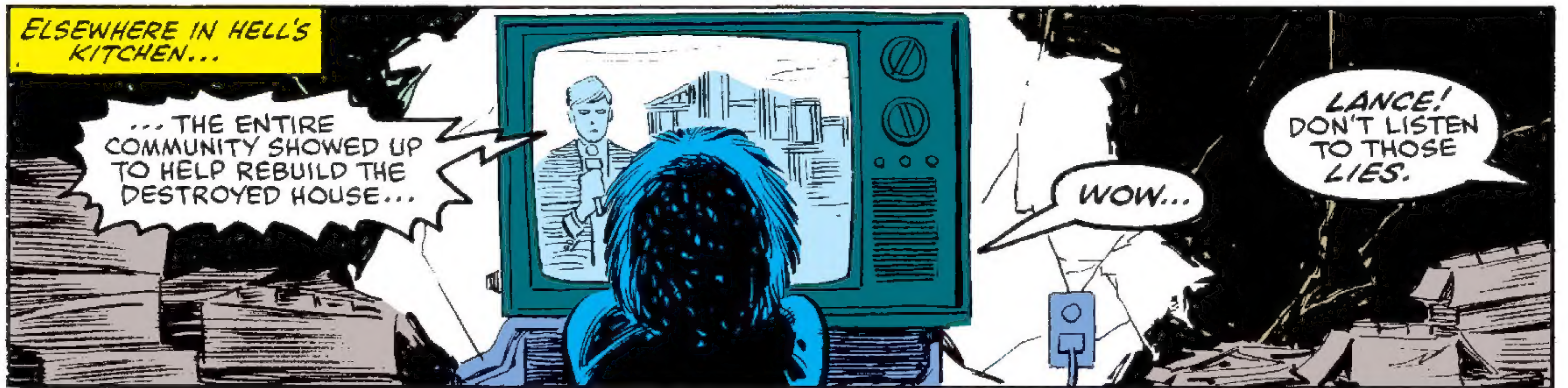
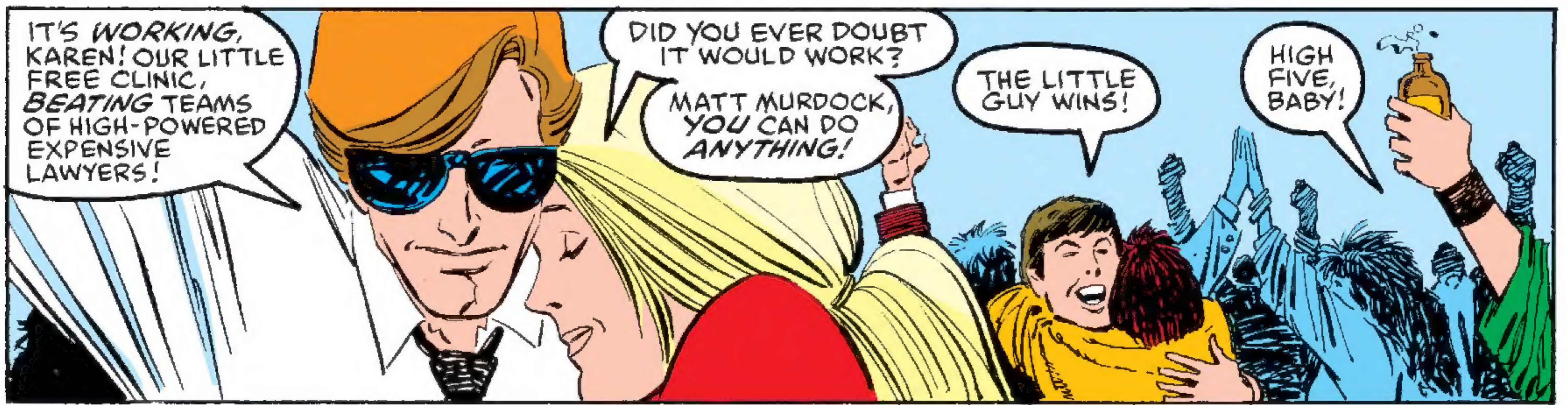
OKAY, SON. OTHER THAN SOME NASTY SHINERS --YOU'LL BE FINE.

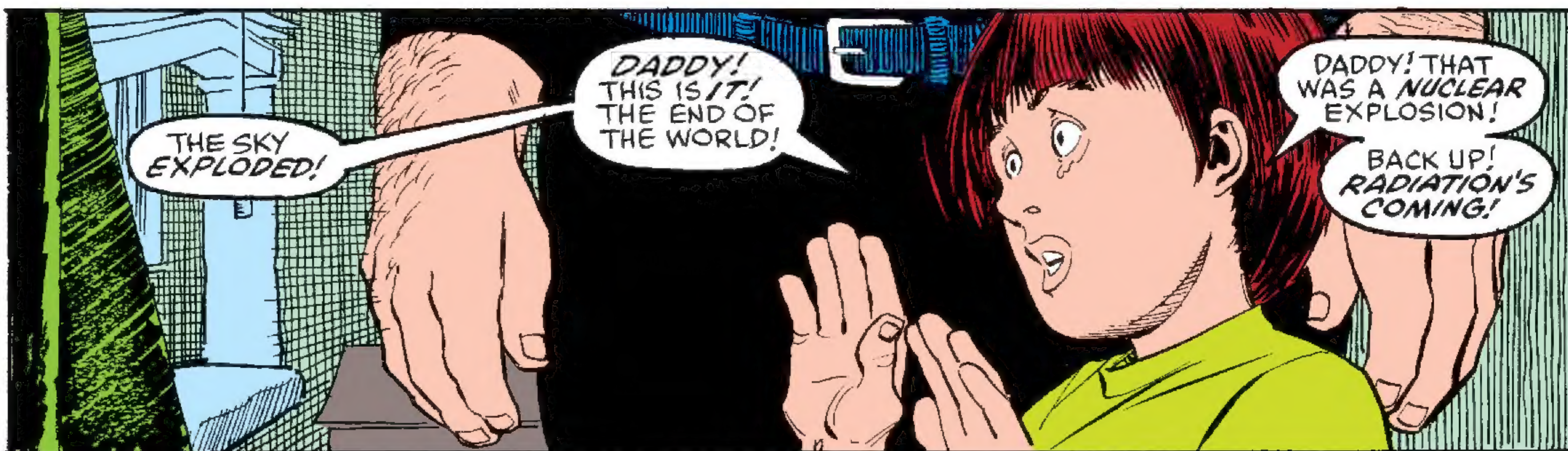
NATASHA? CAN YOU TAKE CARE OF HIM? HE SHOULD GET X-RAYS...

WHY ME? I HATE KIDS, I'M AN INTERNATIONAL SPY FOR PITY'S SAKE, I HAVE NO TIME FOR WIPING SNOT NOSES...

COME'RE, KID.



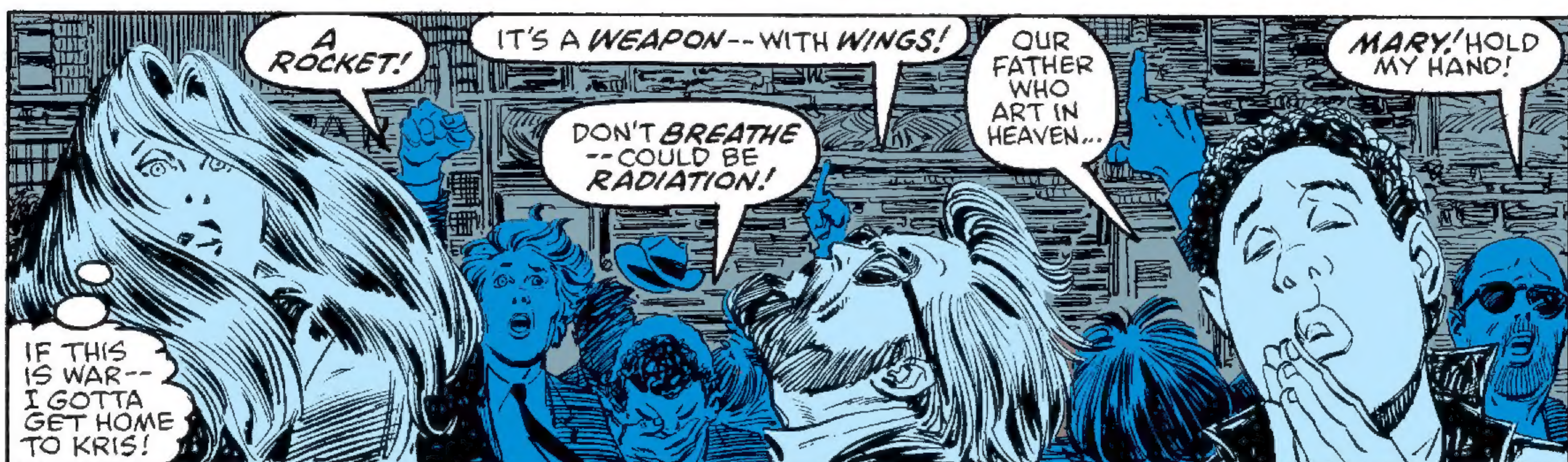






LOOK OUT!

DANNY--
WAS THAT A
BOMB?!



A
ROCKET!

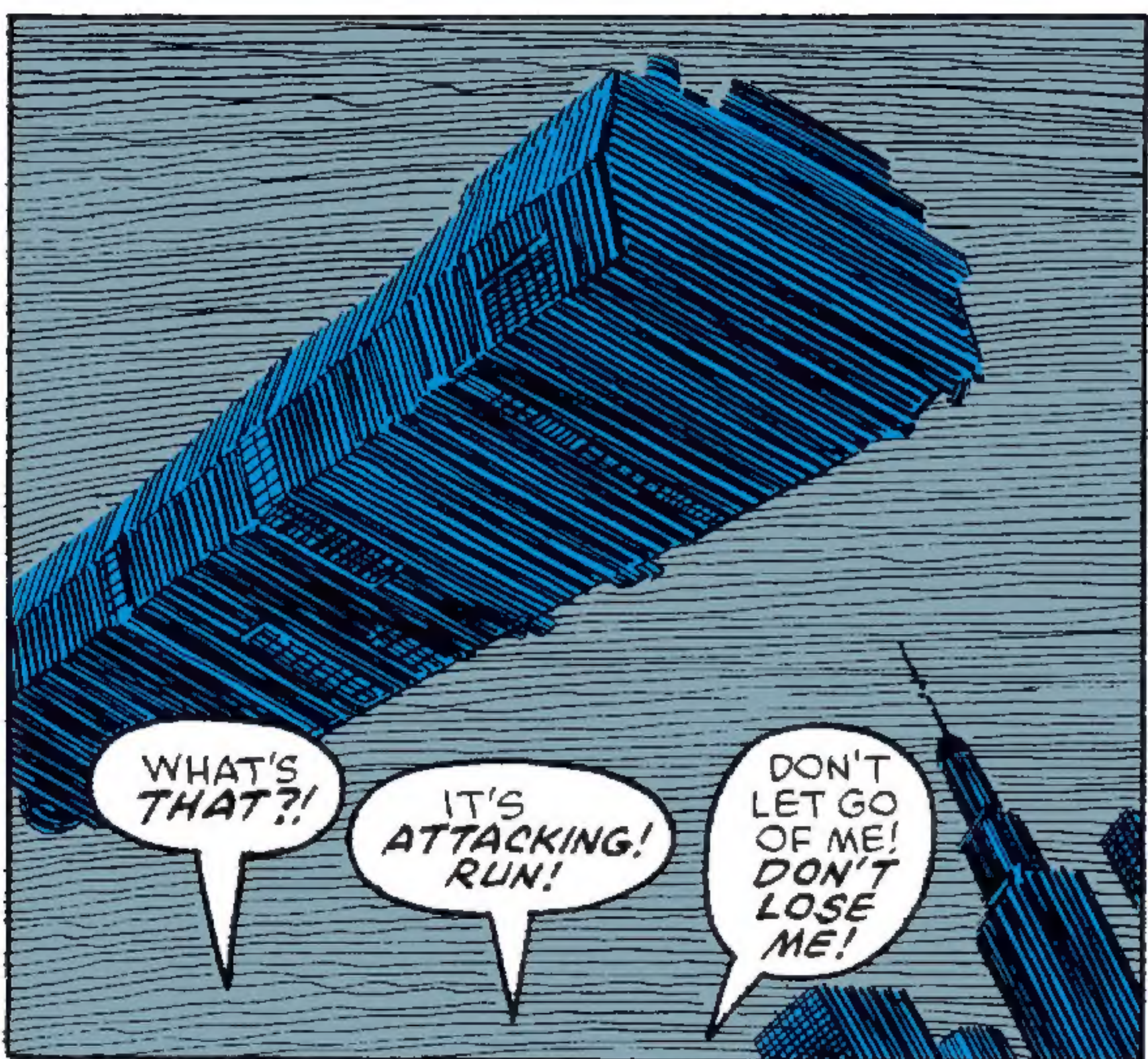
IT'S A WEAPON-- WITH WINGS!

OUR
FATHER
WHO
ART IN
HEAVEN...

MARY! HOLD
MY HAND!

DON'T BREATHE
-- COULD BE
RADIATION!

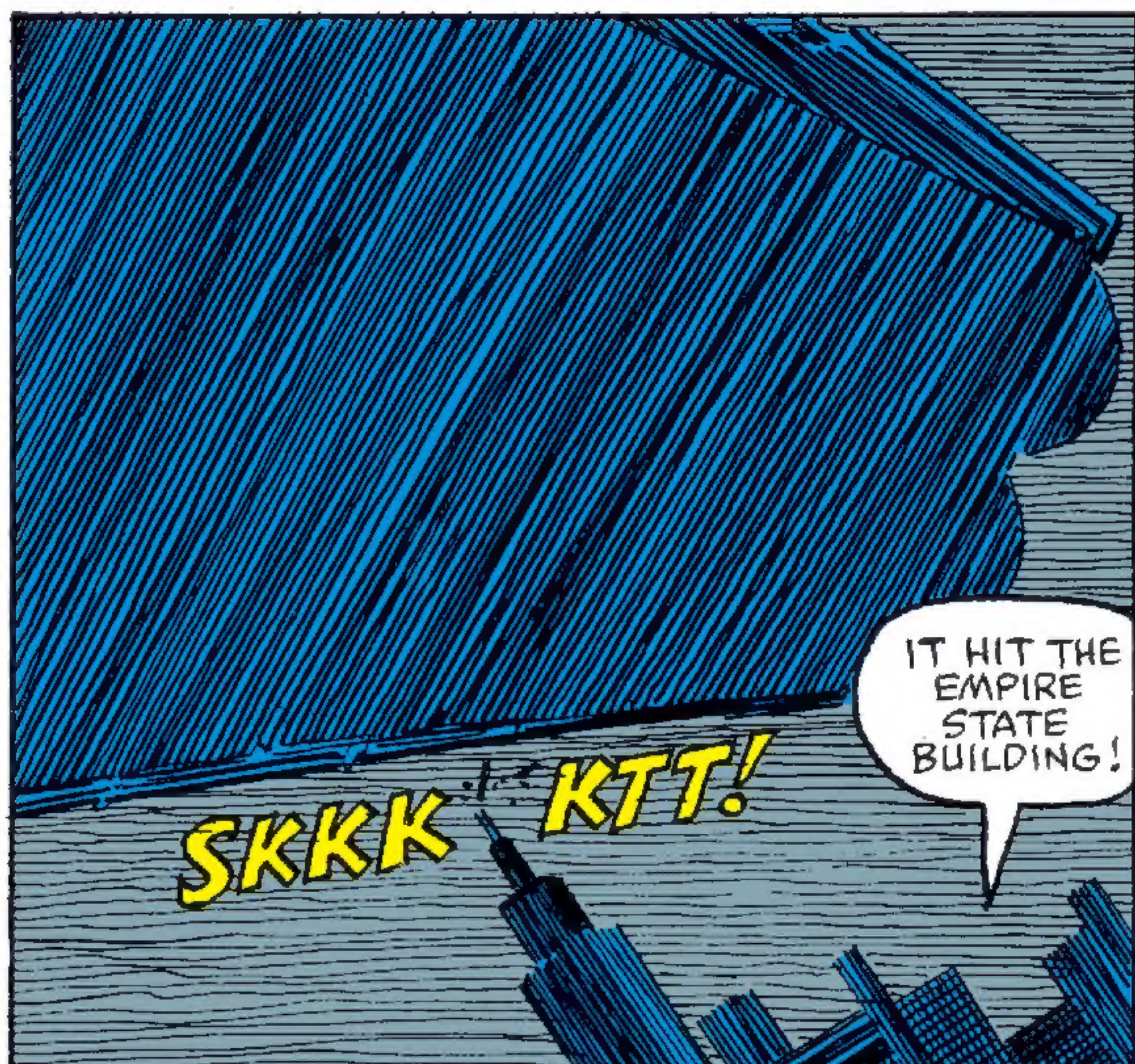
IF THIS
IS WAR--
I GOTTA
GET HOME
TO KRIS!



WHAT'S
THAT?!

IT'S
ATTACKING!
RUN!

DON'T
LET GO
OF ME!
DON'T
LOSE
ME!



IT HIT THE
EMPIRE
STATE
BUILDING!



MARY! WHERE
ARE YOU!?

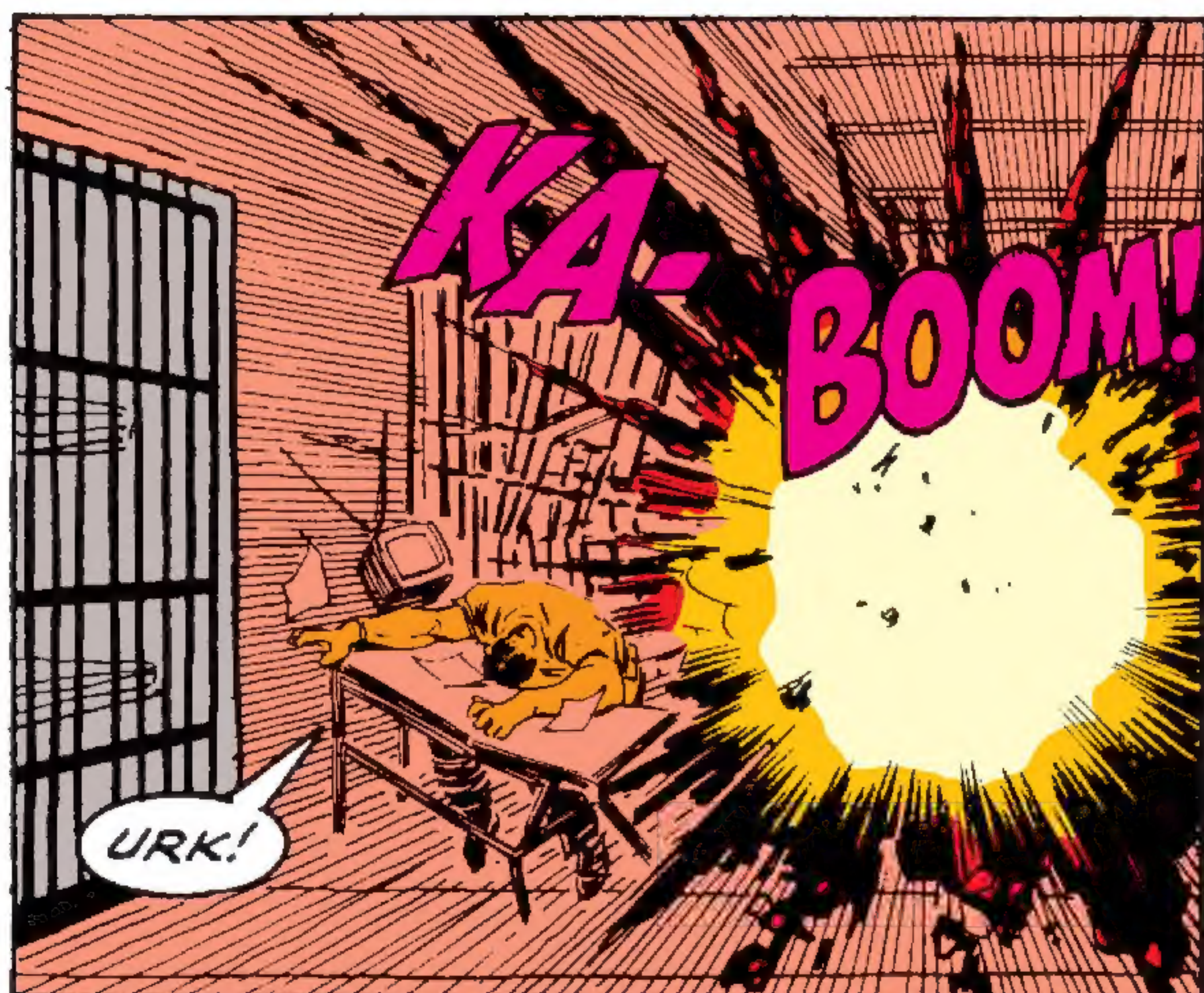
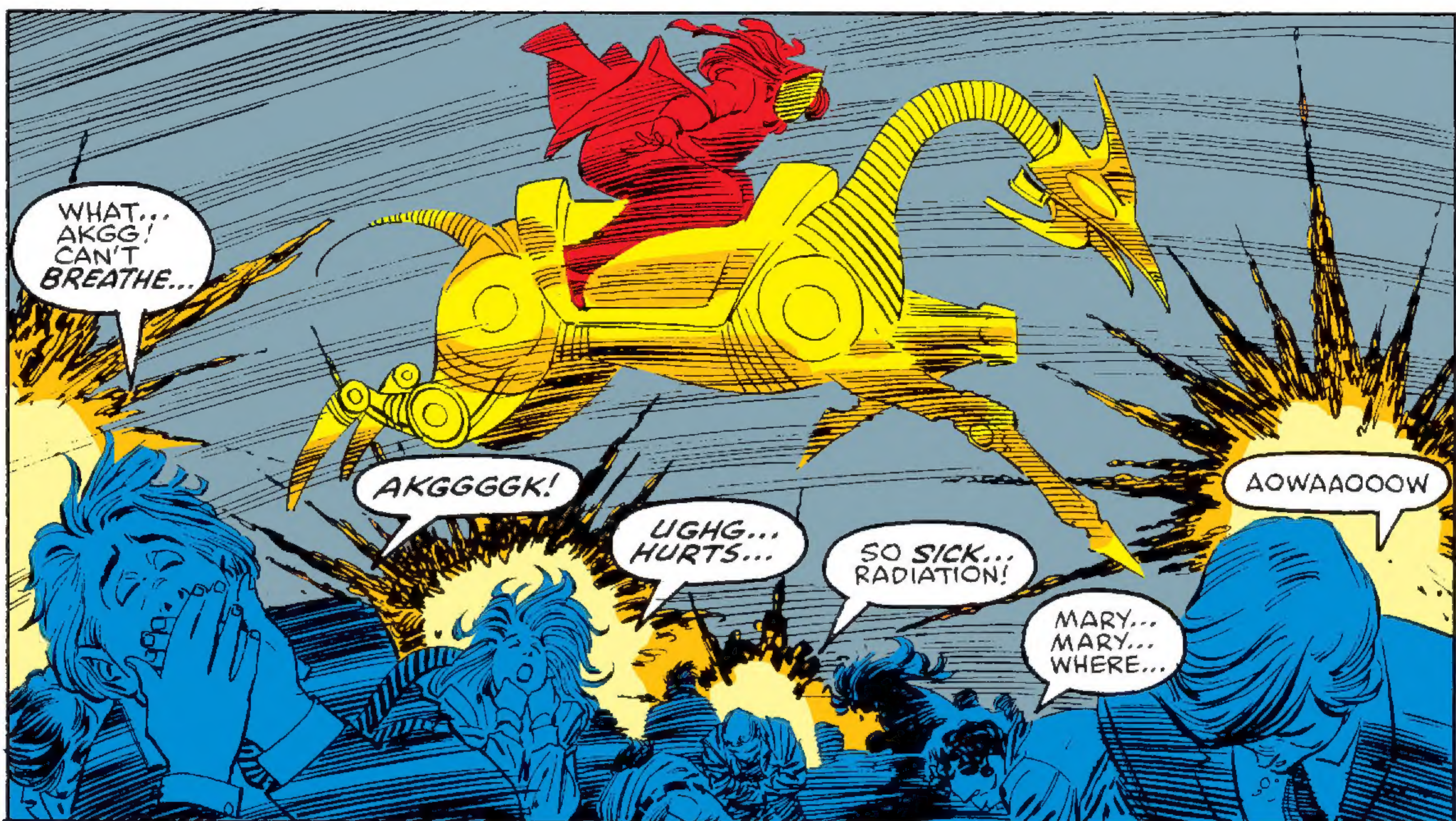
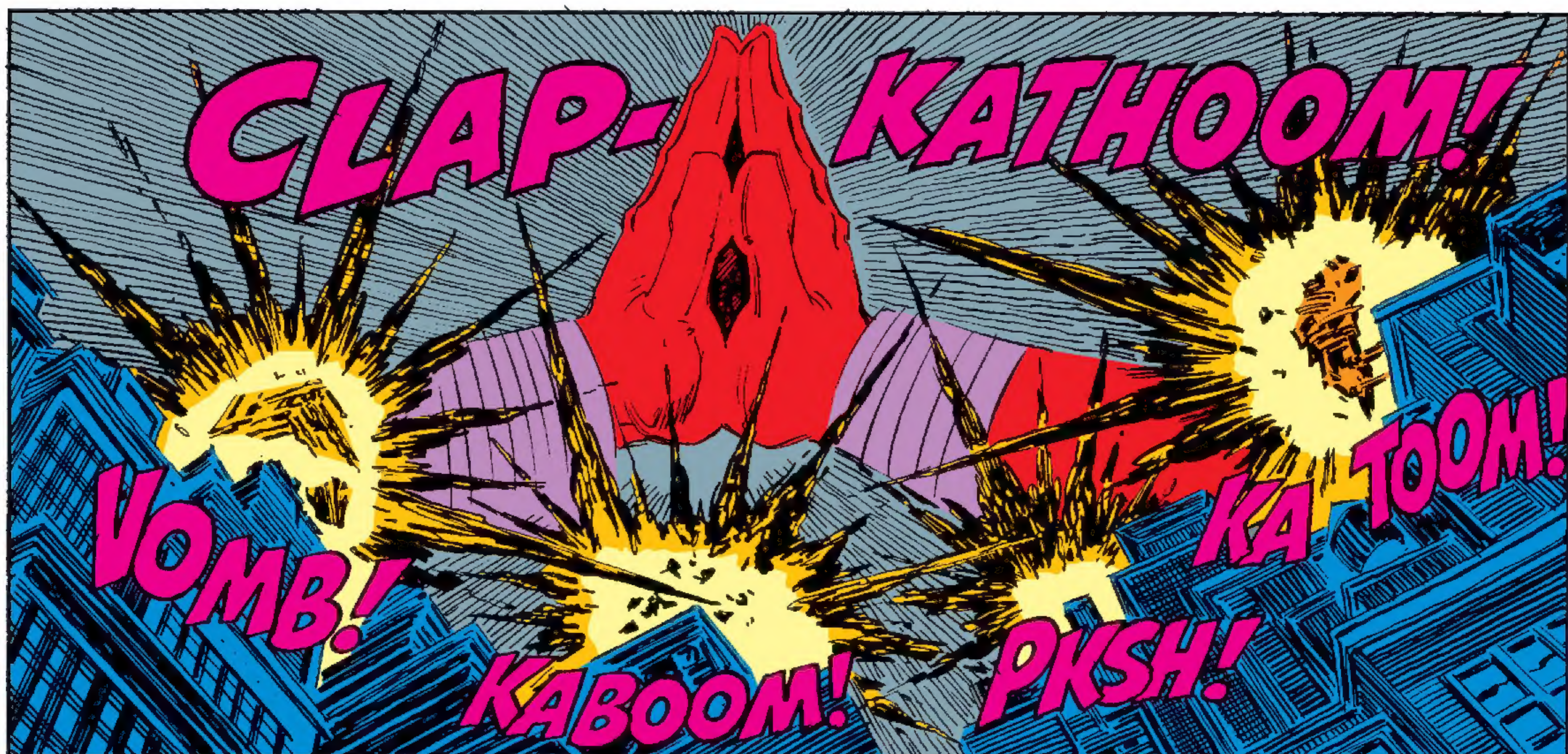
GET UNDER
COVER!

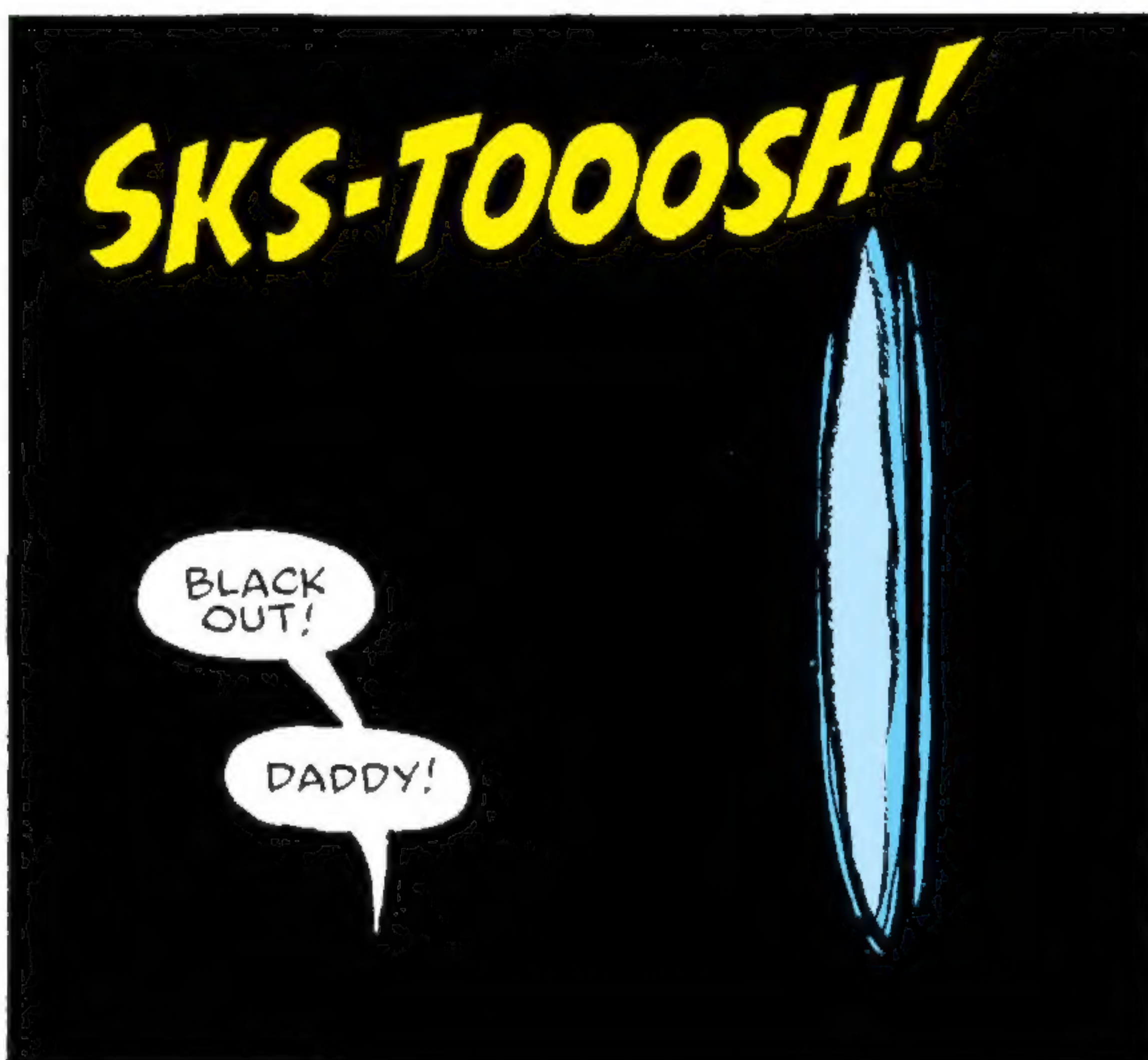
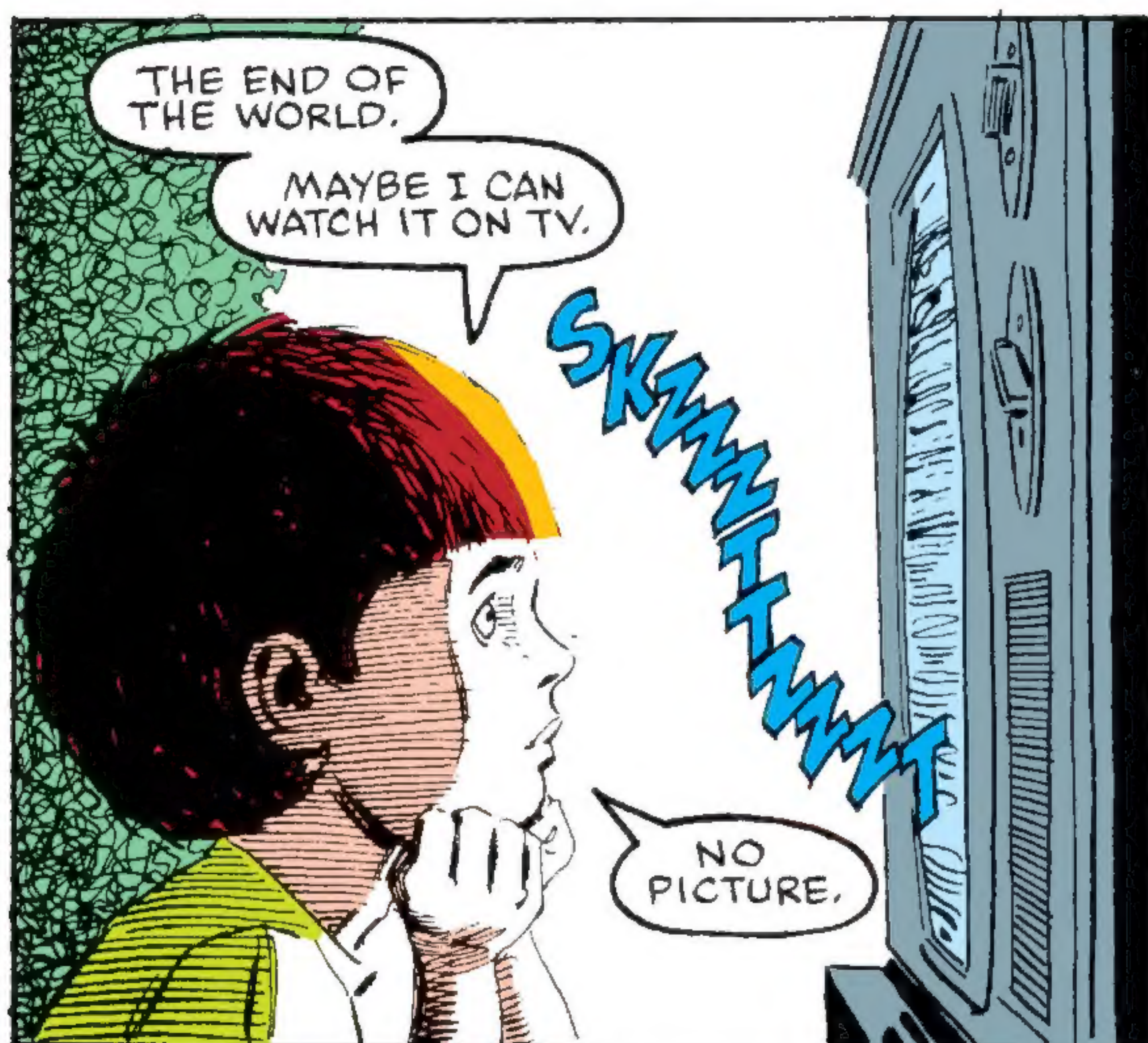
IS IT
RUSSIAN?

ALIENS!

IT'S GONNA
ATTACK!

GRAB MY
HAND!





ELSEWHERE, EVERYWHERE...

GET YOUR HANDS
OFF OF ME!
HELP!

THUNK!

BOBBY! DON'T
BREATHE IT...
WRAP THIS
AROUND YOU,
BABY...

WE HAVE TO
GO UNDERGROUND!
DEEP DOWN!

BUT FOOD
--WE'LL
STARVE!

KRASHH!

I CAN'T
MOVE! MY
LEG'S
BROKEN...

HOLD MY HAND,
DON'T LET GO!

NO! STOP!!
YOU CAN'T
DO THAT!

DON'T TOUCH
ME! AEEEEEE!!

THUNK!

WHO'S THAT?!
MARY?!

AIR SO
THICK--IS
IT ASH OR
DIRT...

IT'S THE *FALLOUT*--
DON'T BREATHE IT!

KR-KSSSSSH!

WHO'S THAT?!
WHOSE HAND?!

SLAP!

NO! I'M SORRY,
I'M JUST SCARED,
PLEASE... HOLD
ME...

OKAY,
HOLD
ON.

BUTCH!
THAT
YOU?

SOMETHIN'...
FELL ON ME...
HELP...

OOOAAAA...

STICKY...
OH GOD, BLOOD
ALL OVER...

WHO ARE YOU?
HEY, YOU ALIVE?

KAREN? HELP ME
MOVE THIS.

AAA000000OW!

VUMP!

NO, TOO DARK,
WE COULD
CRUSH HIM!

WATCH IT! GLASS
EVERYWHERE!

WE NEED
LIGHT!

SO BLACK...
BLACK EVERYWHERE
...NO POWER...

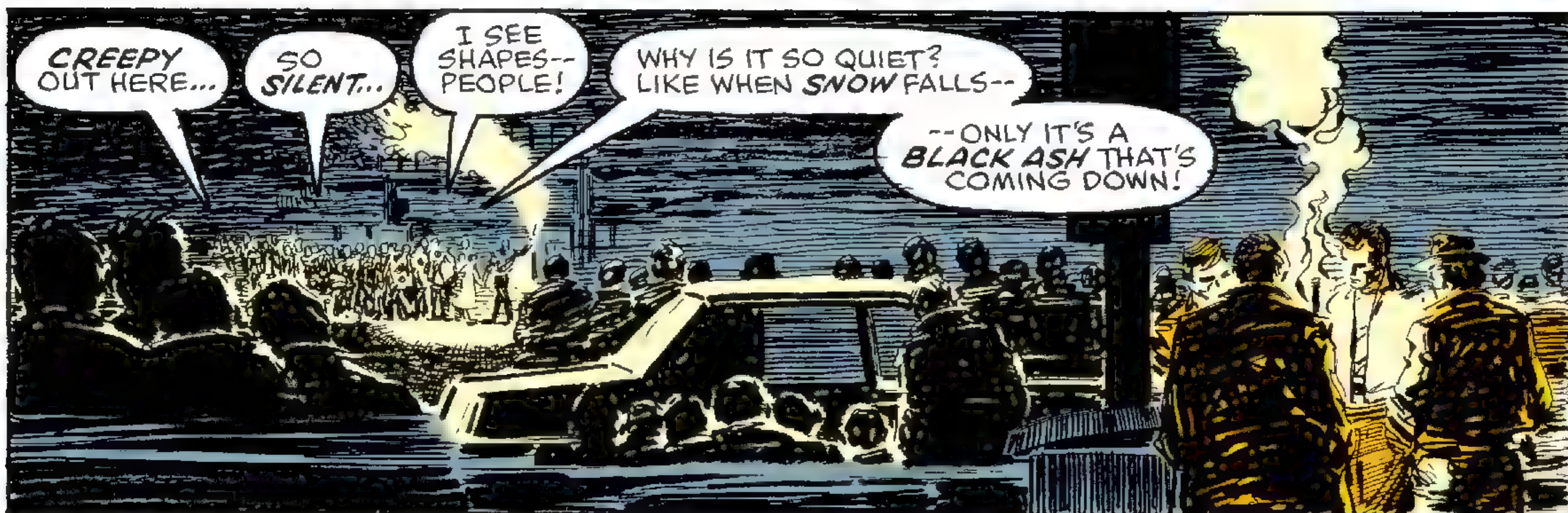
IT'S THE
FALLOUT ASH!
THE AIR IS THICK
WITH IT!

OH, GOD,
I NEED A
DOCTOR!

DOCTOR? NO
DOCTORS! NO
NOTHING! IT'S
ALL GONE!

MY
LEG...





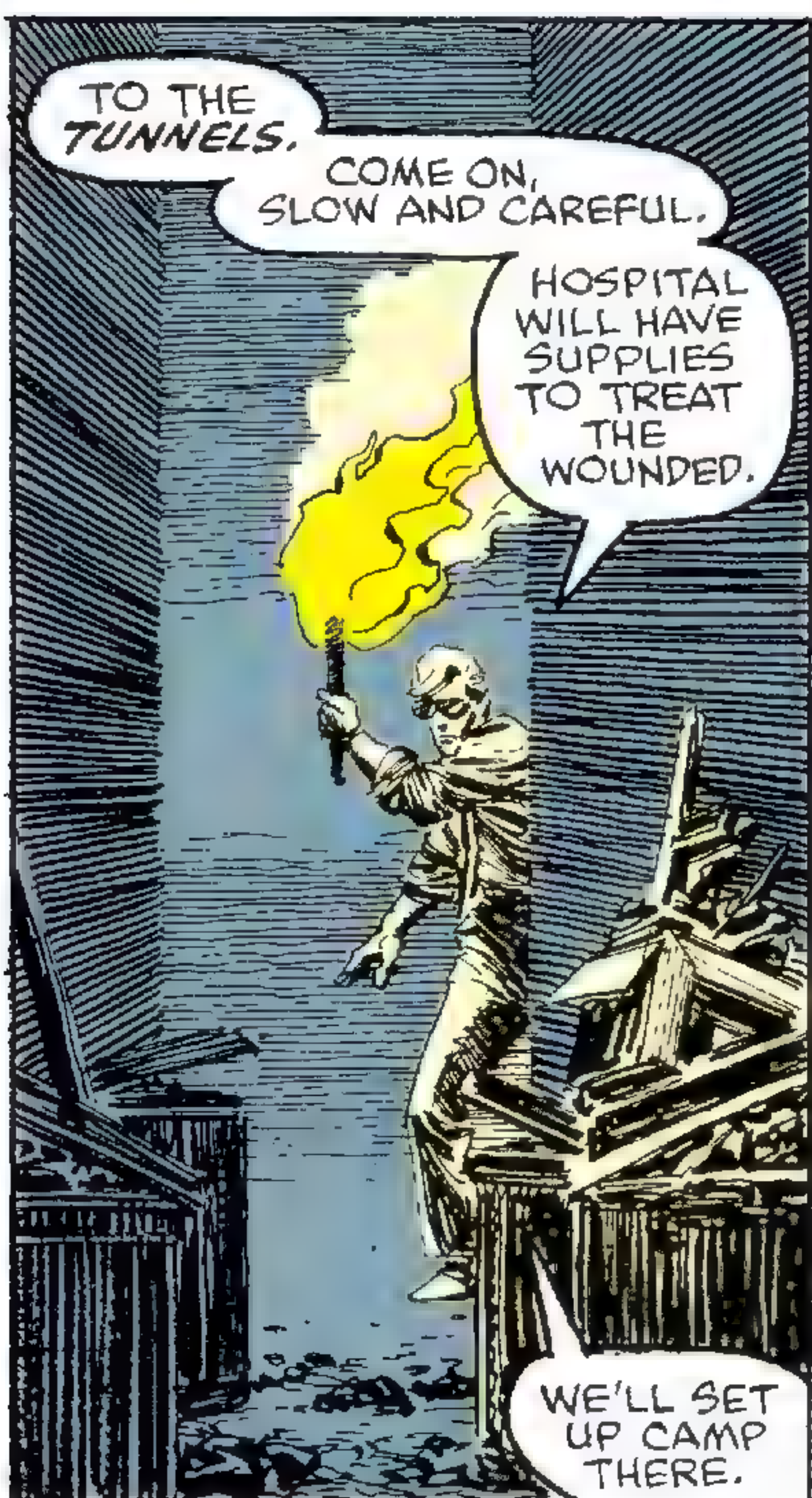
CREEPY
OUT HERE...

SO
SILENT...

I SEE
SHAPES--
PEOPLE!

WHY IS IT SO QUIET?
LIKE WHEN SNOW FALLS--

-- ONLY IT'S A
BLACK ASH THAT'S
COMING DOWN!

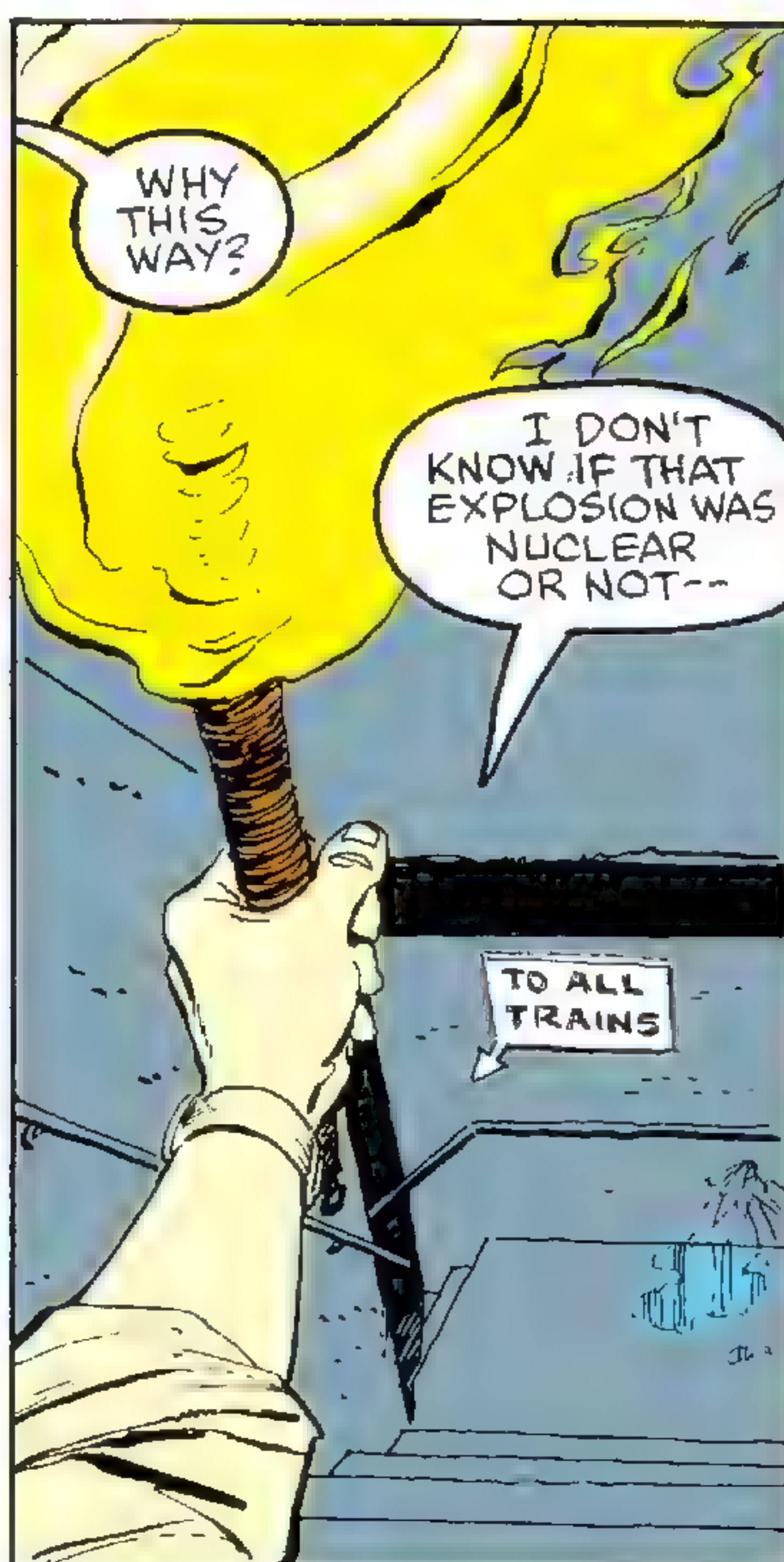


TO THE
TUNNELS.

COME ON,
SLOW AND CAREFUL.

HOSPITAL
WILL HAVE
SUPPLIES
TO TREAT
THE
WOUNDED.

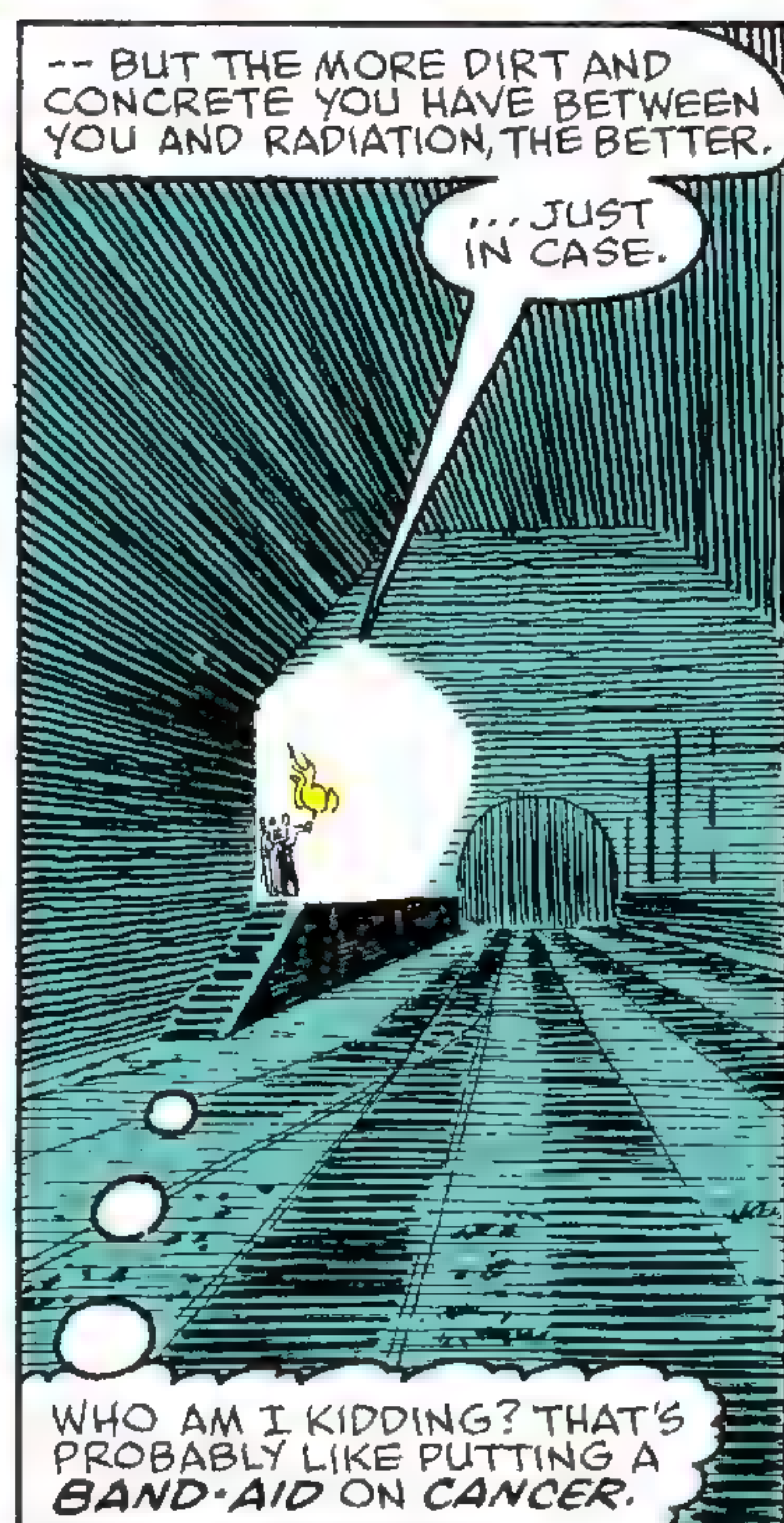
WE'LL SET
UP CAMP
THERE.



WHY
THIS
WAY?

I DON'T
KNOW IF THAT
EXPLOSION WAS
NUCLEAR
OR NOT--

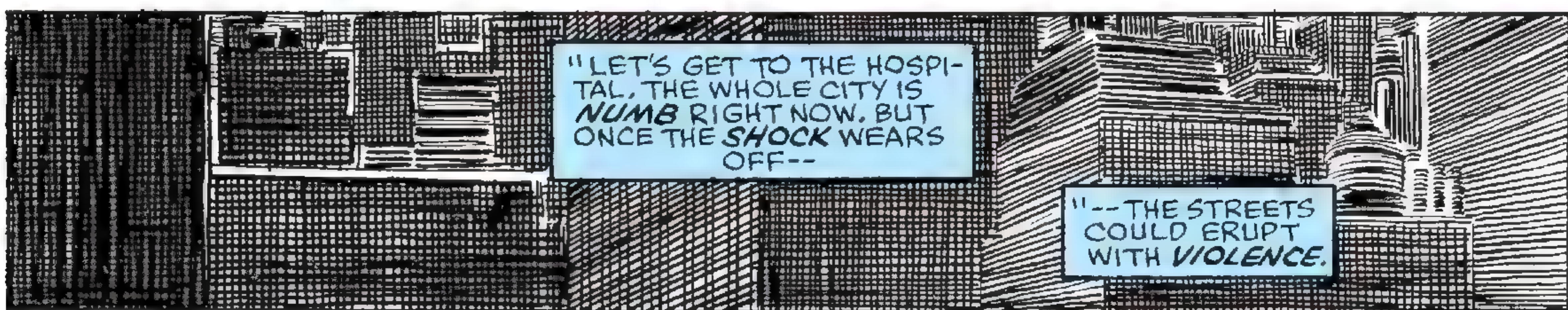
TO ALL
TRAINS



-- BUT THE MORE DIRT AND
CONCRETE YOU HAVE BETWEEN
YOU AND RADIATION, THE BETTER.

... JUST
IN CASE.

WHO AM I KIDDING? THAT'S
PROBABLY LIKE PUTTING A
BAND-AID ON CANCER.

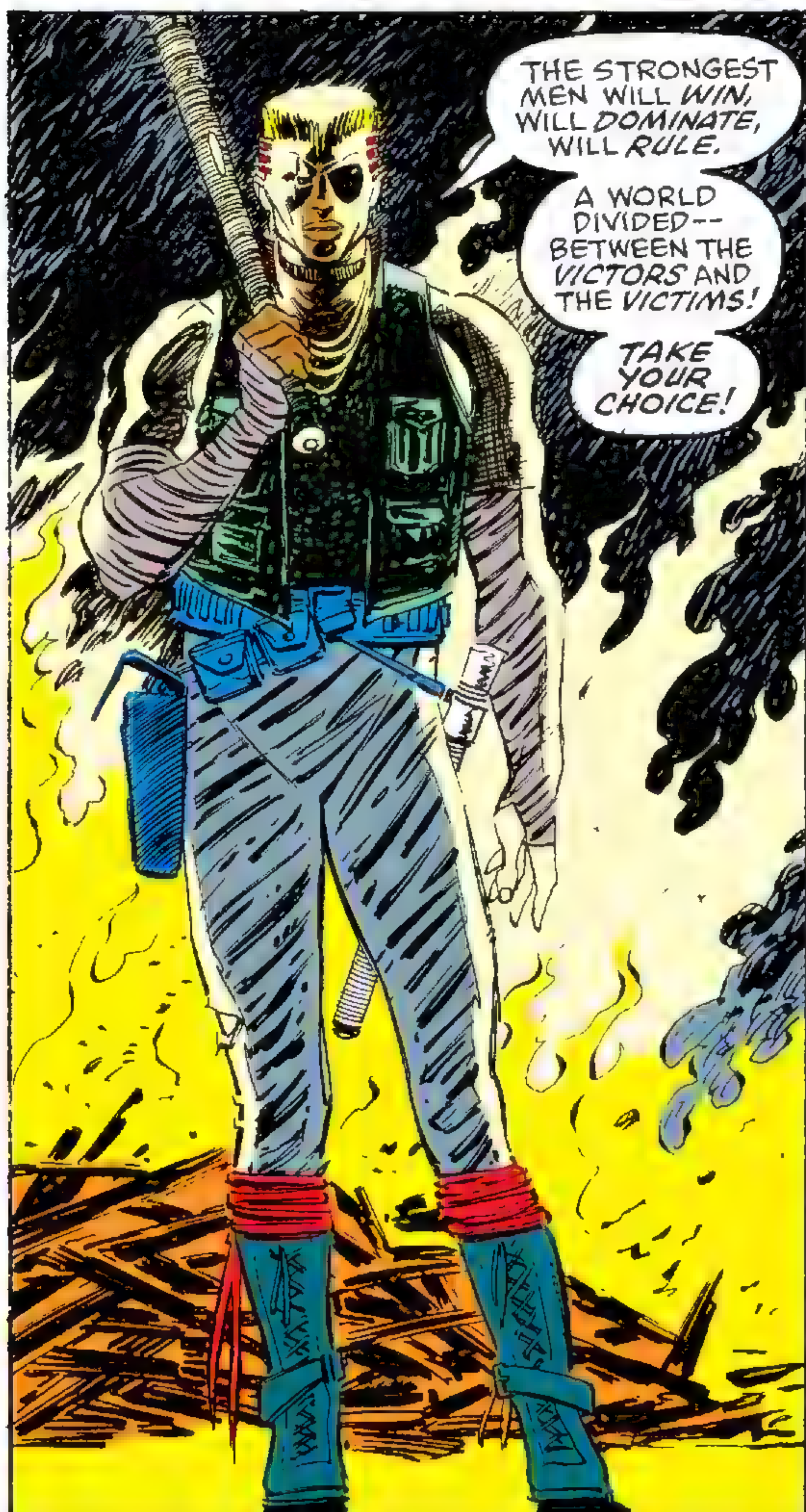
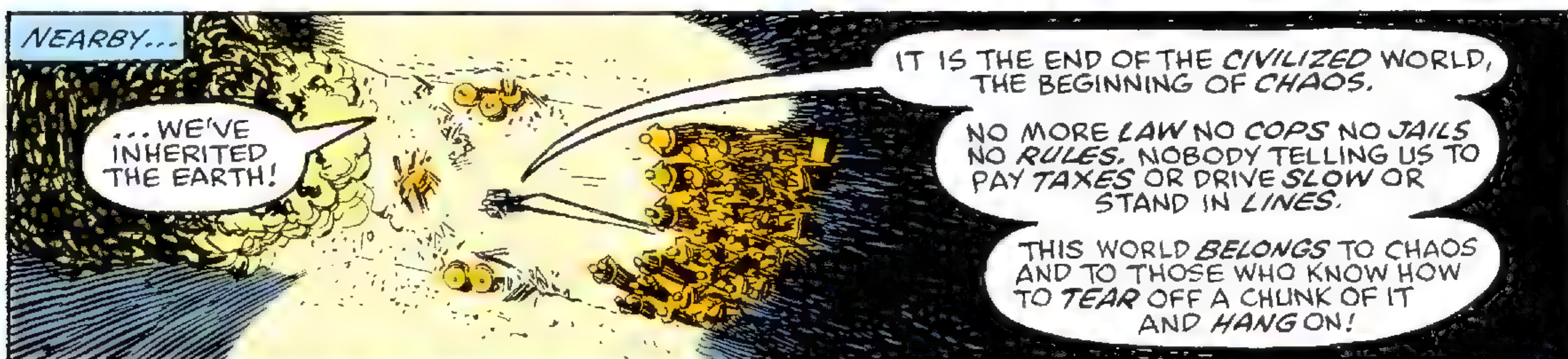


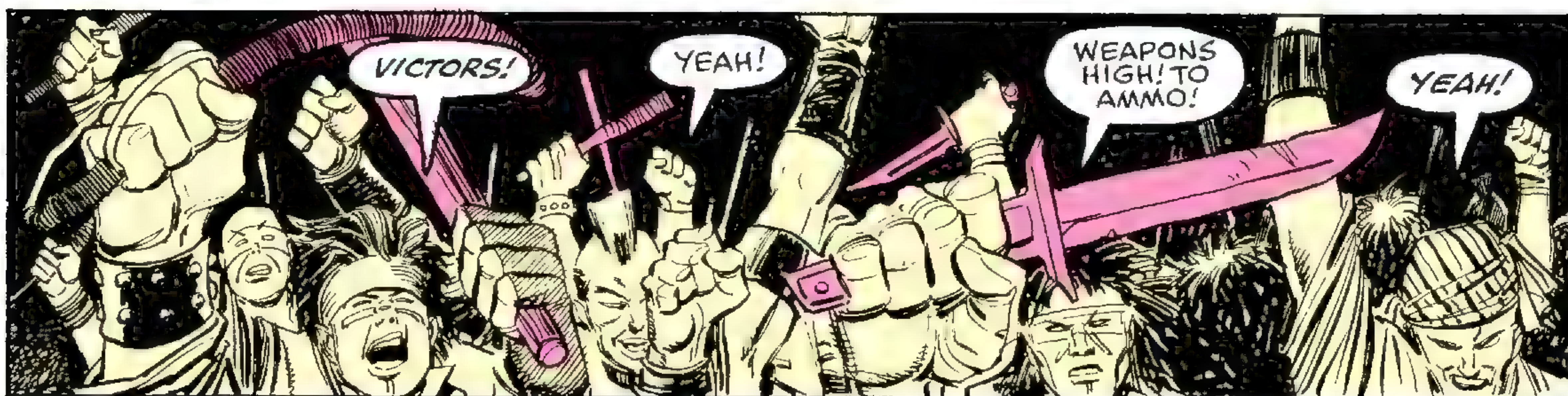
"LET'S GET TO THE HOSPI-
TAL, THE WHOLE CITY IS
NUMB RIGHT NOW, BUT
ONCE THE SHOCK WEARS
OFF--

"-- THE STREETS
COULD ERUPT
WITH VIOLENCE.



"I DIDN'T LIKE THE SOUND OF ALL
THAT UNNATURAL QUIET UP THERE..."



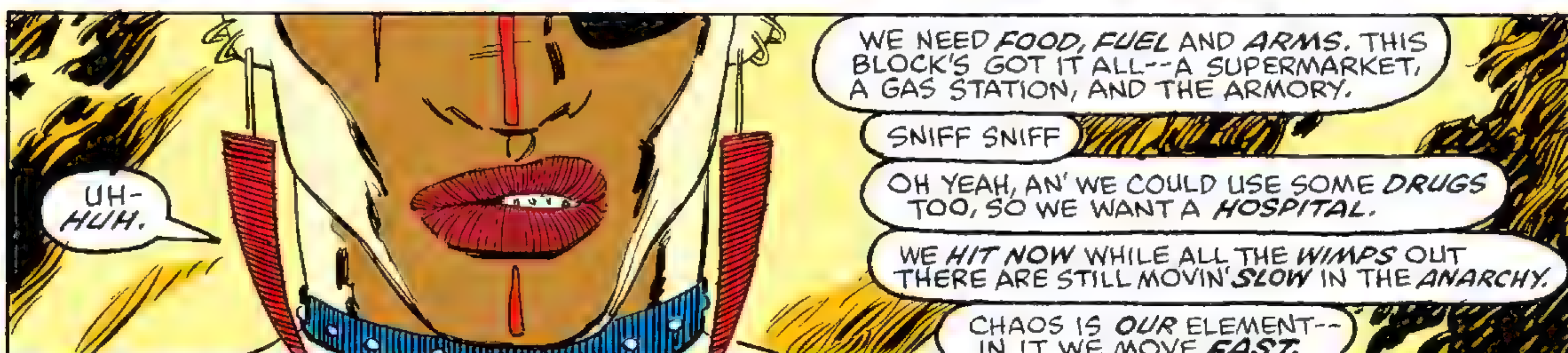


VICTORS!

YEAH!

WEAPONS HIGH! TO AMMO!

YEAH!



UH-HUH.

WE NEED *FOOD, FUEL* AND *ARMS*. THIS BLOCK'S GOT IT ALL--A *SUPERMARKET*, A *GAS STATION*, AND THE *ARMORY*.

SNIFF SNIFF

OH YEAH, AN' WE COULD USE SOME *DRUGS* TOO, SO WE WANT A *HOSPITAL*.

WE *HIT* NOW WHILE ALL THE *WIMPS* OUT THERE ARE STILL MOVIN' *SLOW* IN THE *ANARCHY*.

CHAOS IS *OUR* ELEMENT-- IN IT WE MOVE *FAST*.



WHAT WILL THE OTHERS EAT?

WHO CARES.

LET 'EM DIE.

VICTIMS...

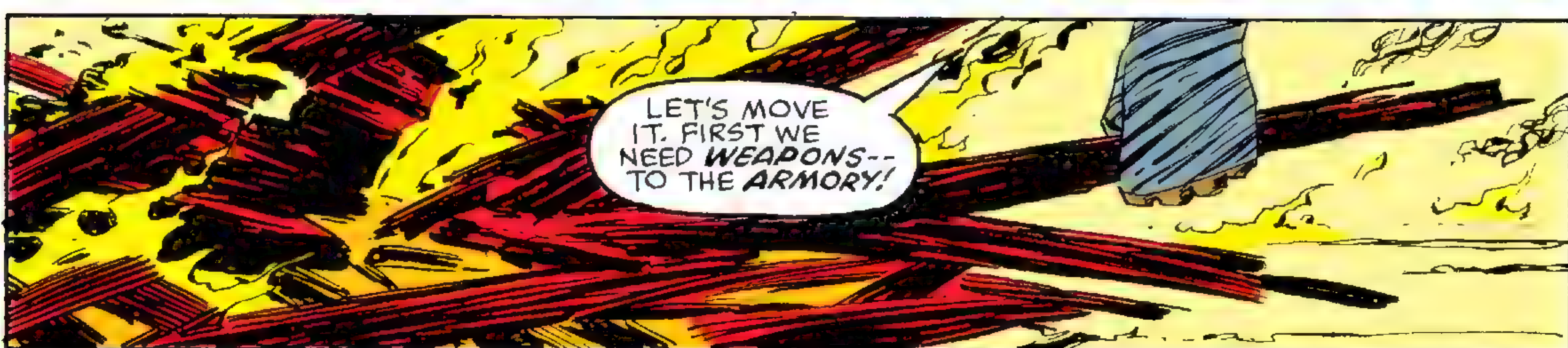


Snif Snif

VICTIMS DIE. VICTORS LIVE. YOUR CHOICE

I KNOW YOU, PUNK. YOU A *BAD SEED*. ALWAYS WERE ALWAYS WILL BE.

YOU'LL GRAB WHAT YOU CAN AND HANG ON LIKE THE REST OF US. *I KNOW YOU*.

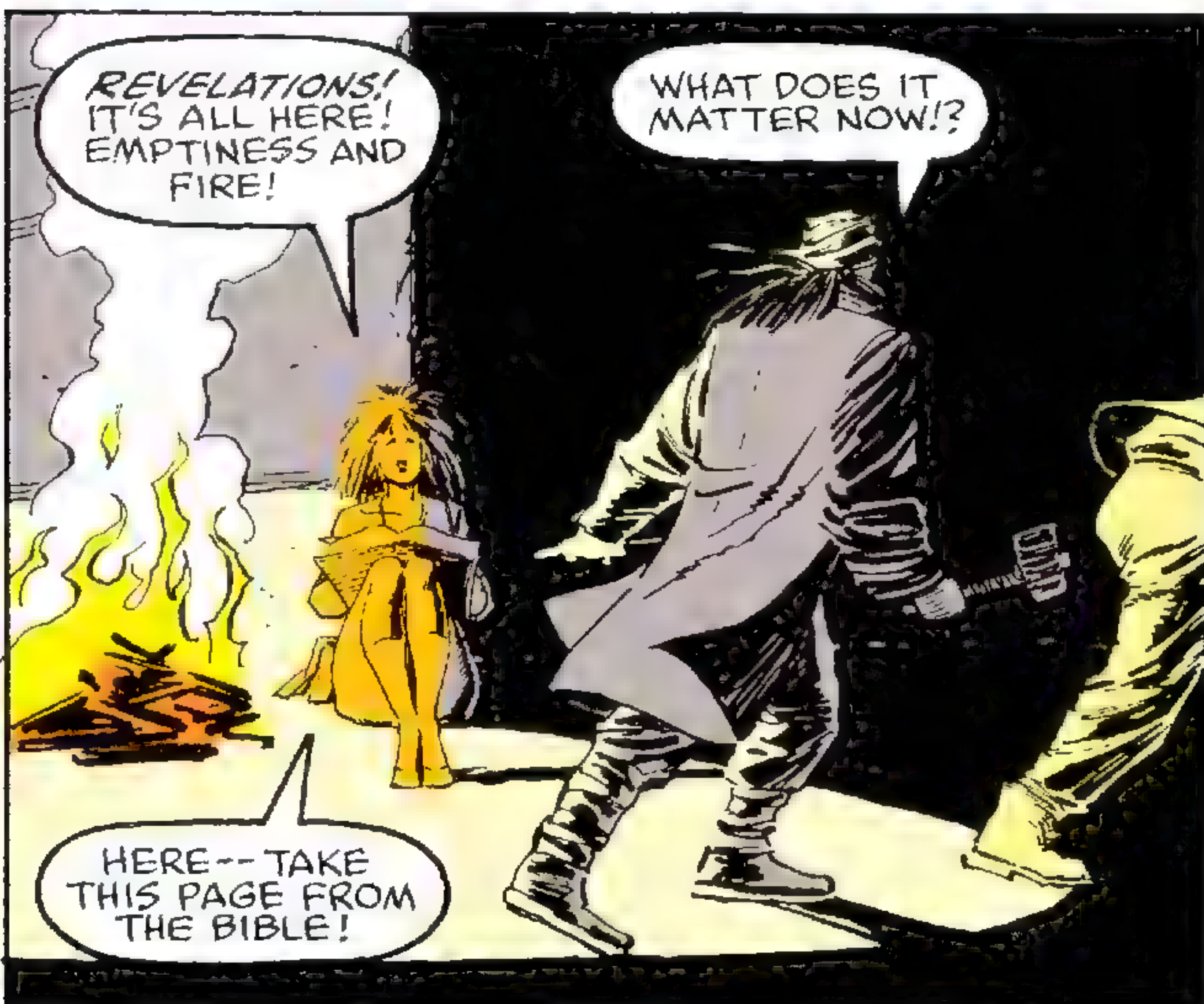
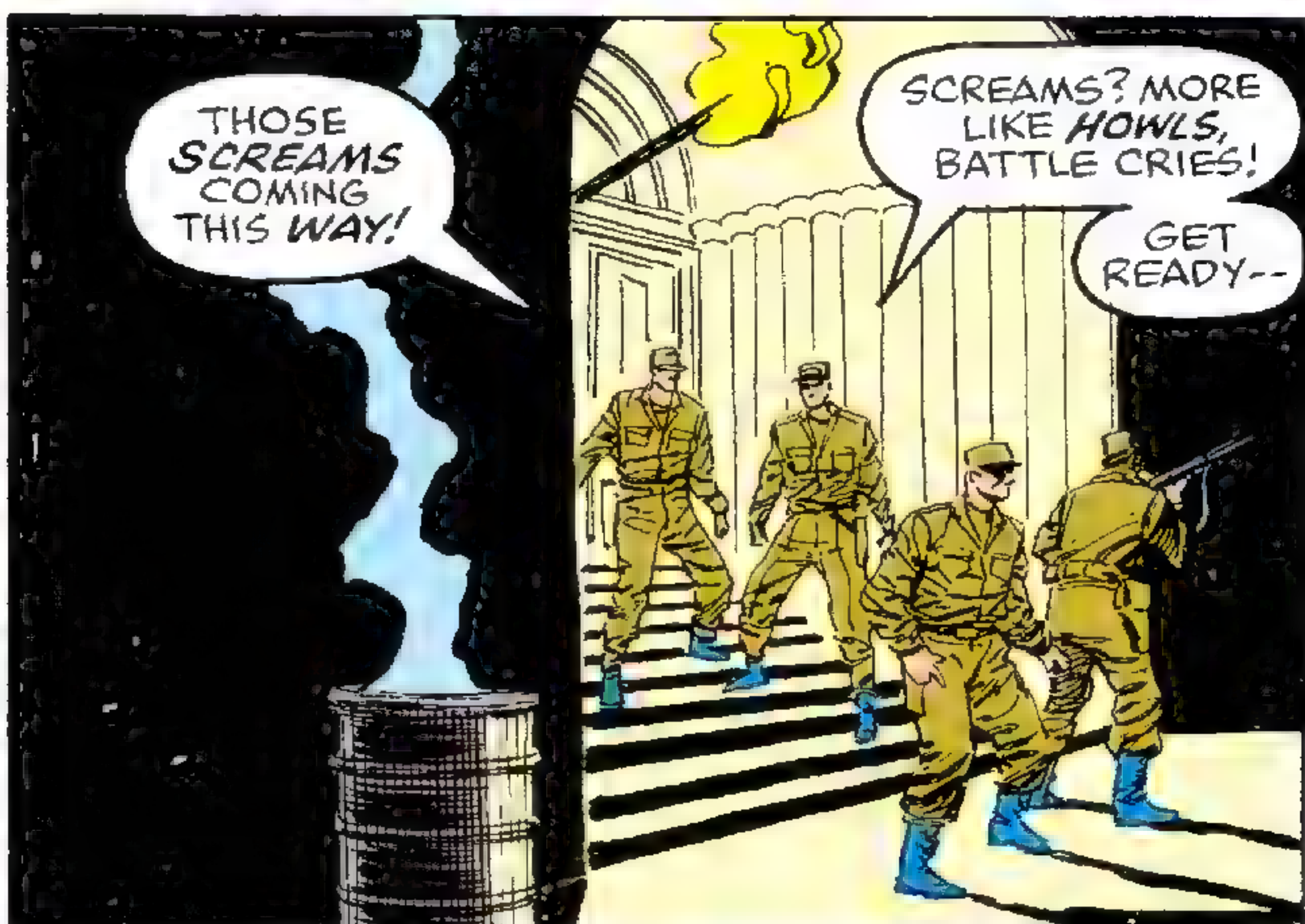
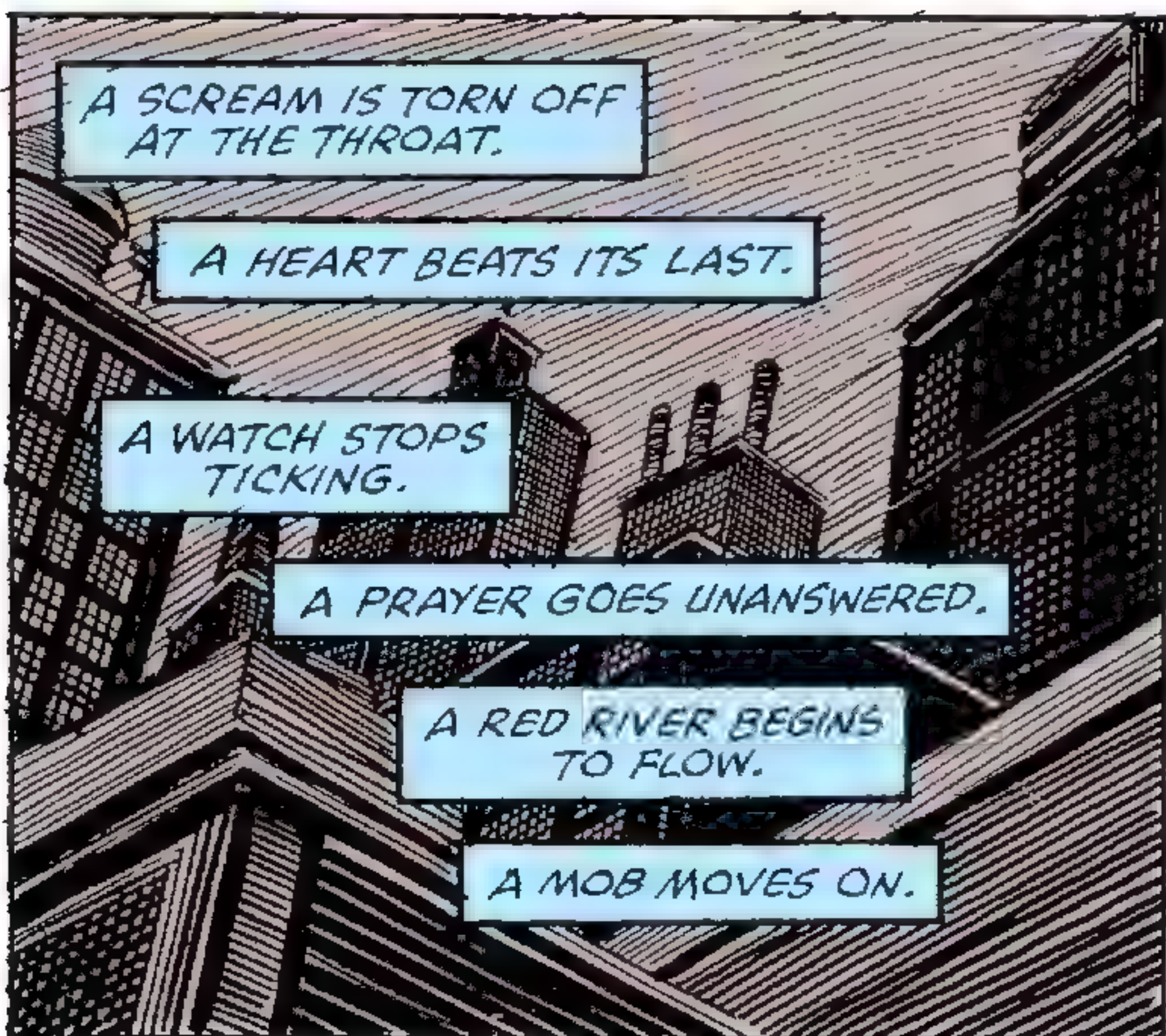
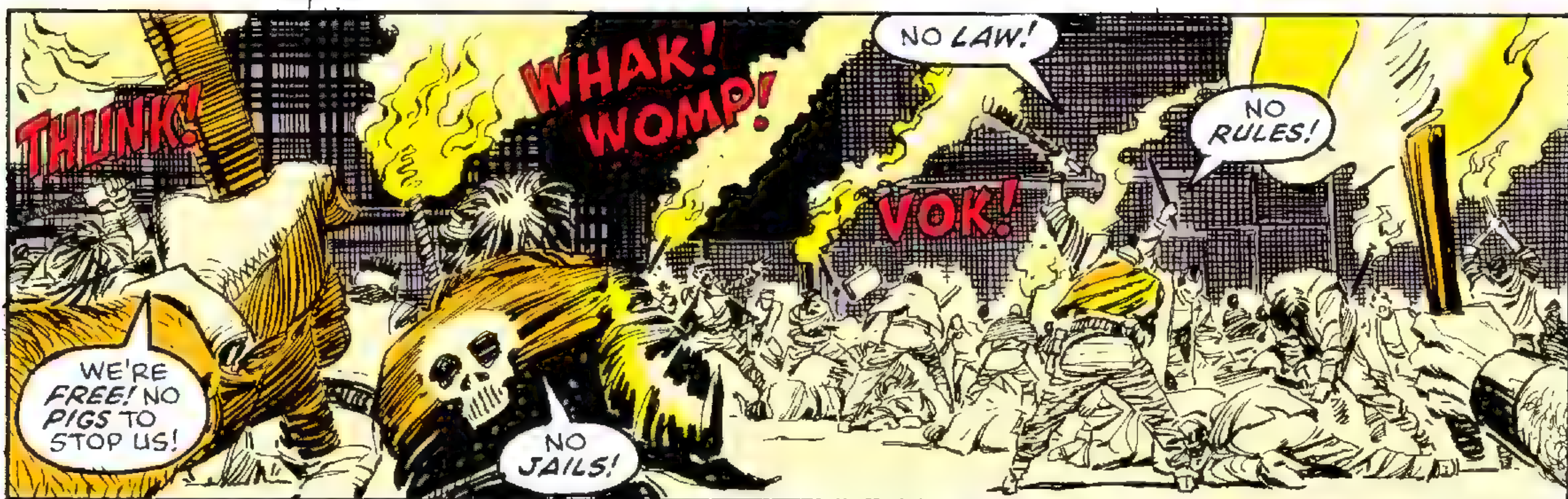


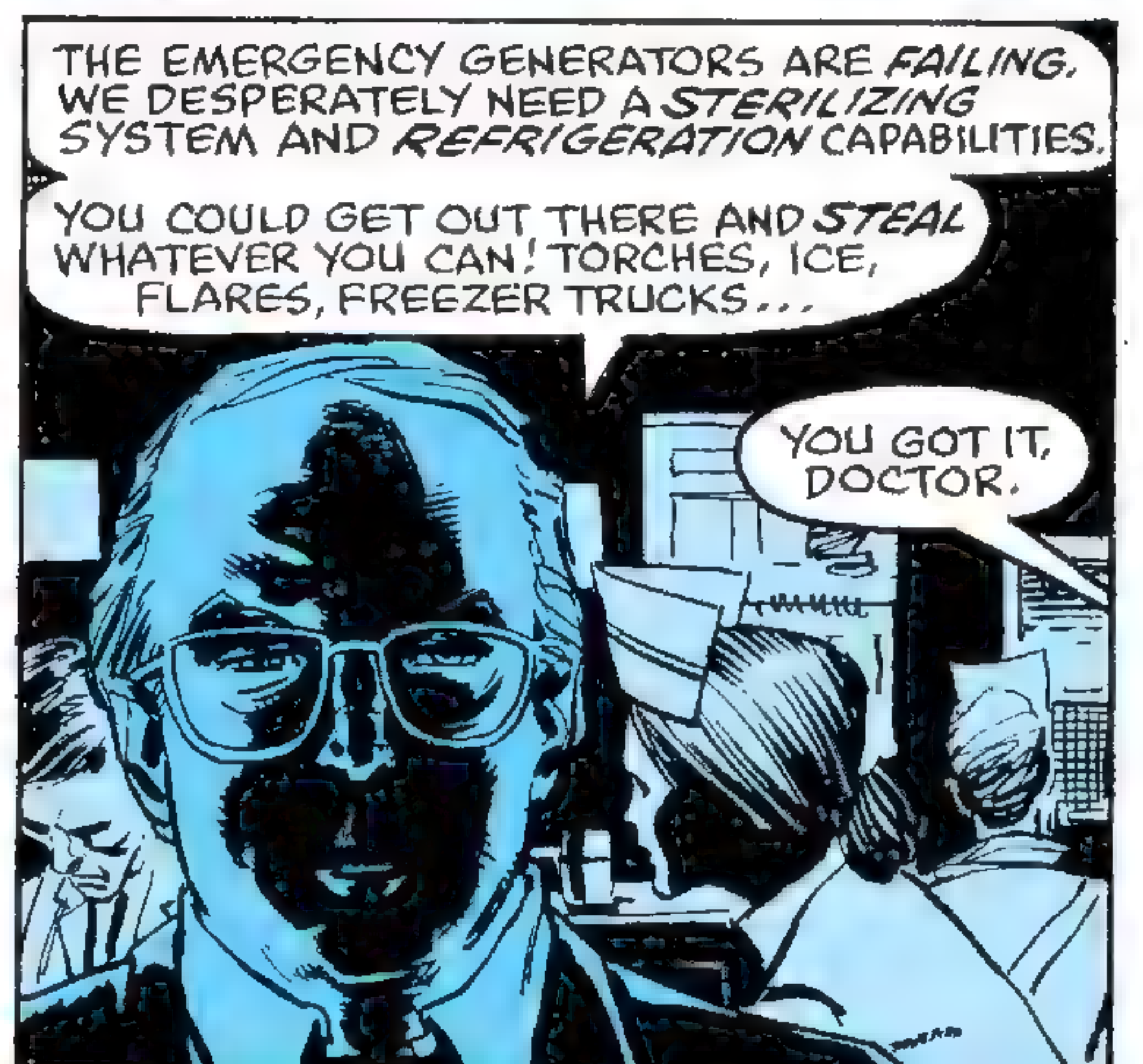
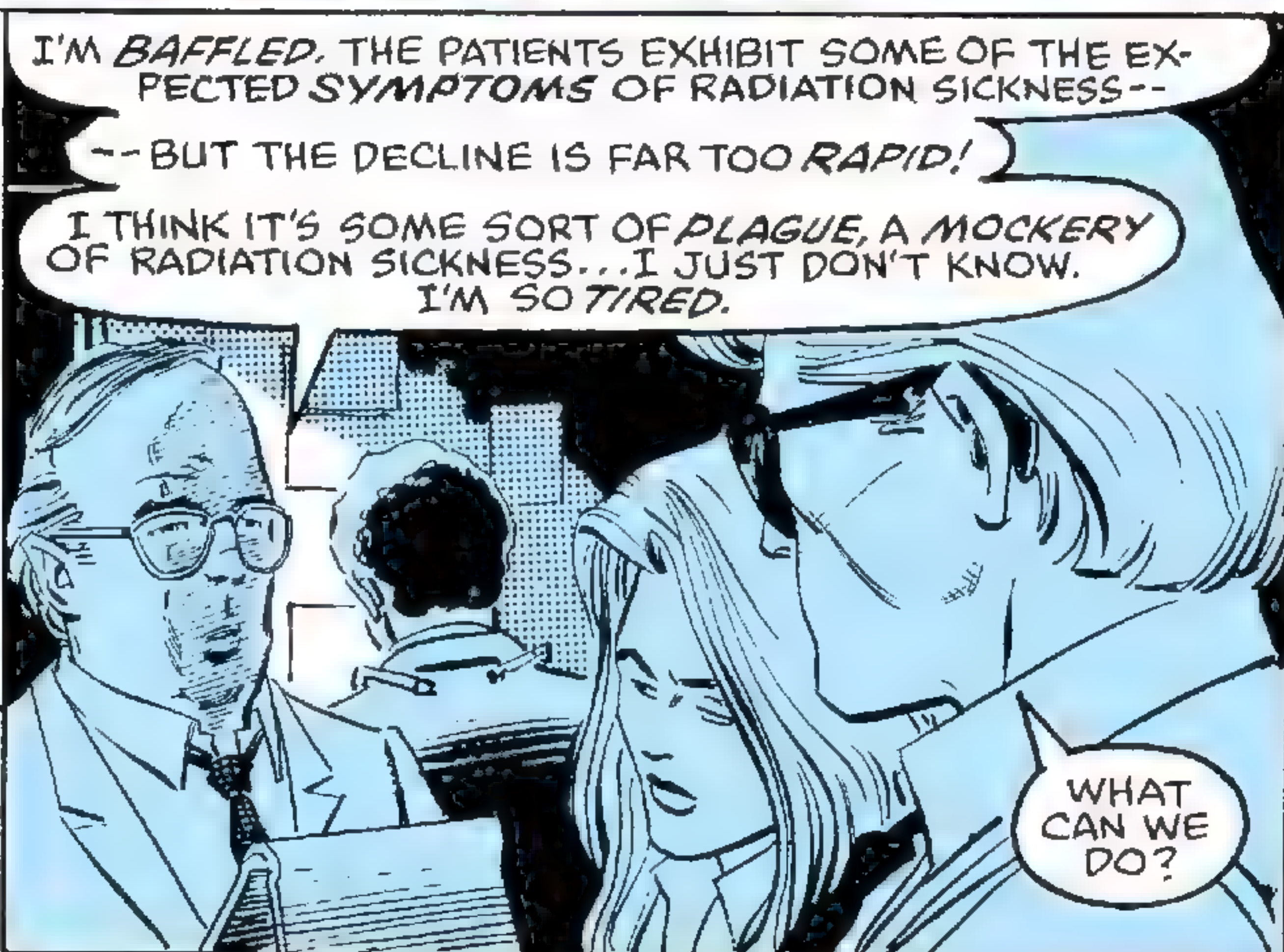
LET'S MOVE IT. FIRST WE NEED *WEAPONS*-- TO THE *ARMORY*!

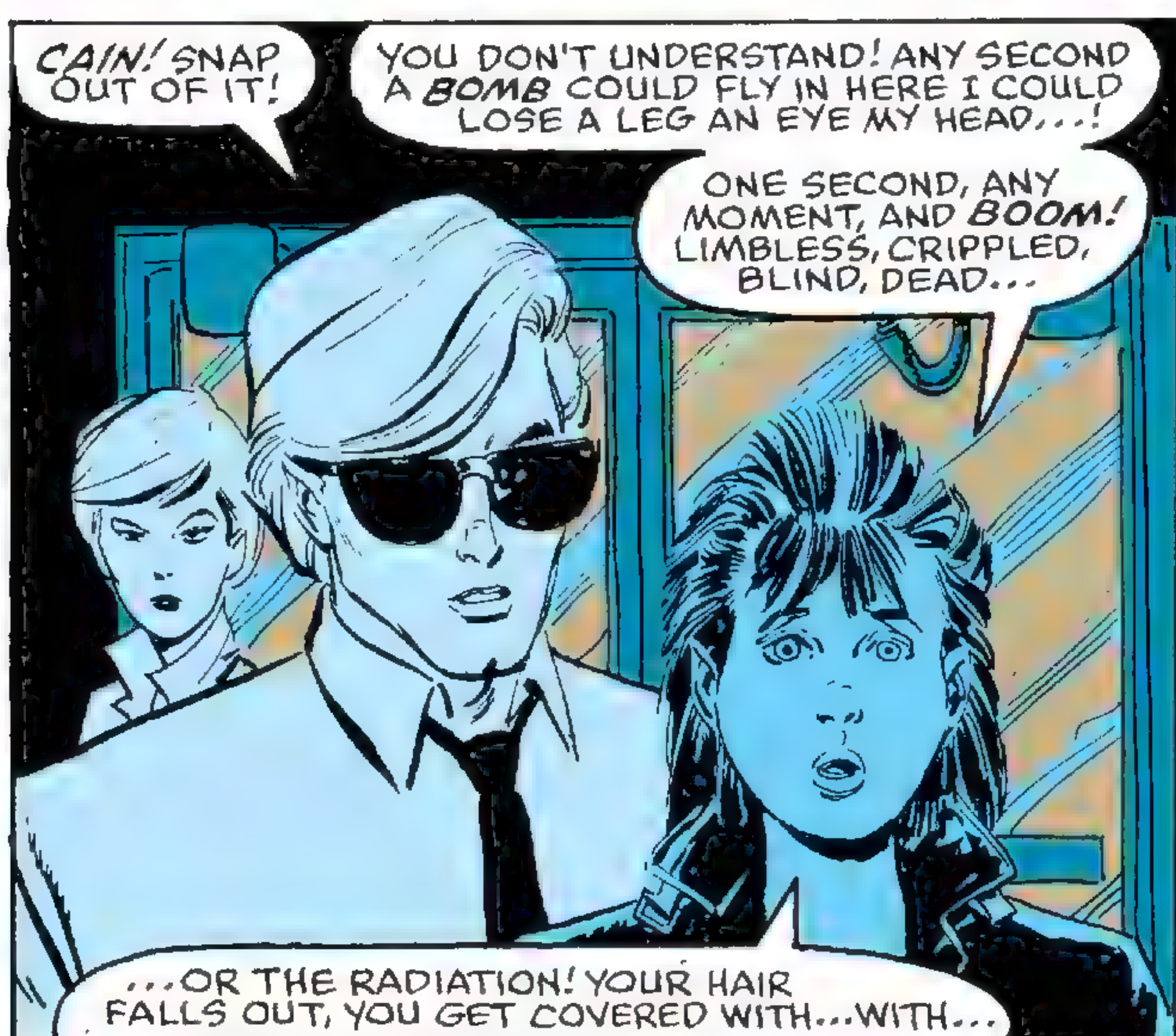
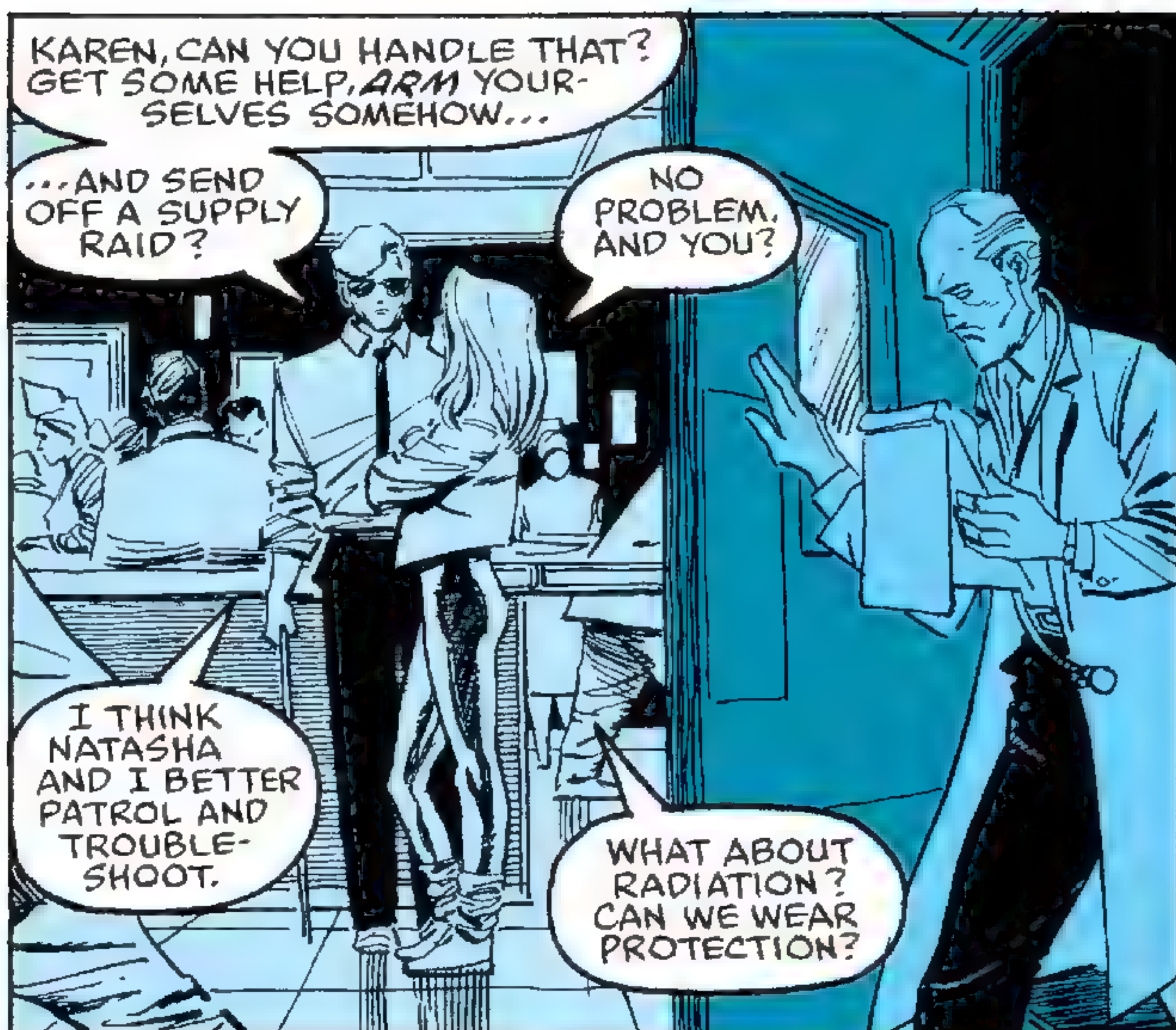


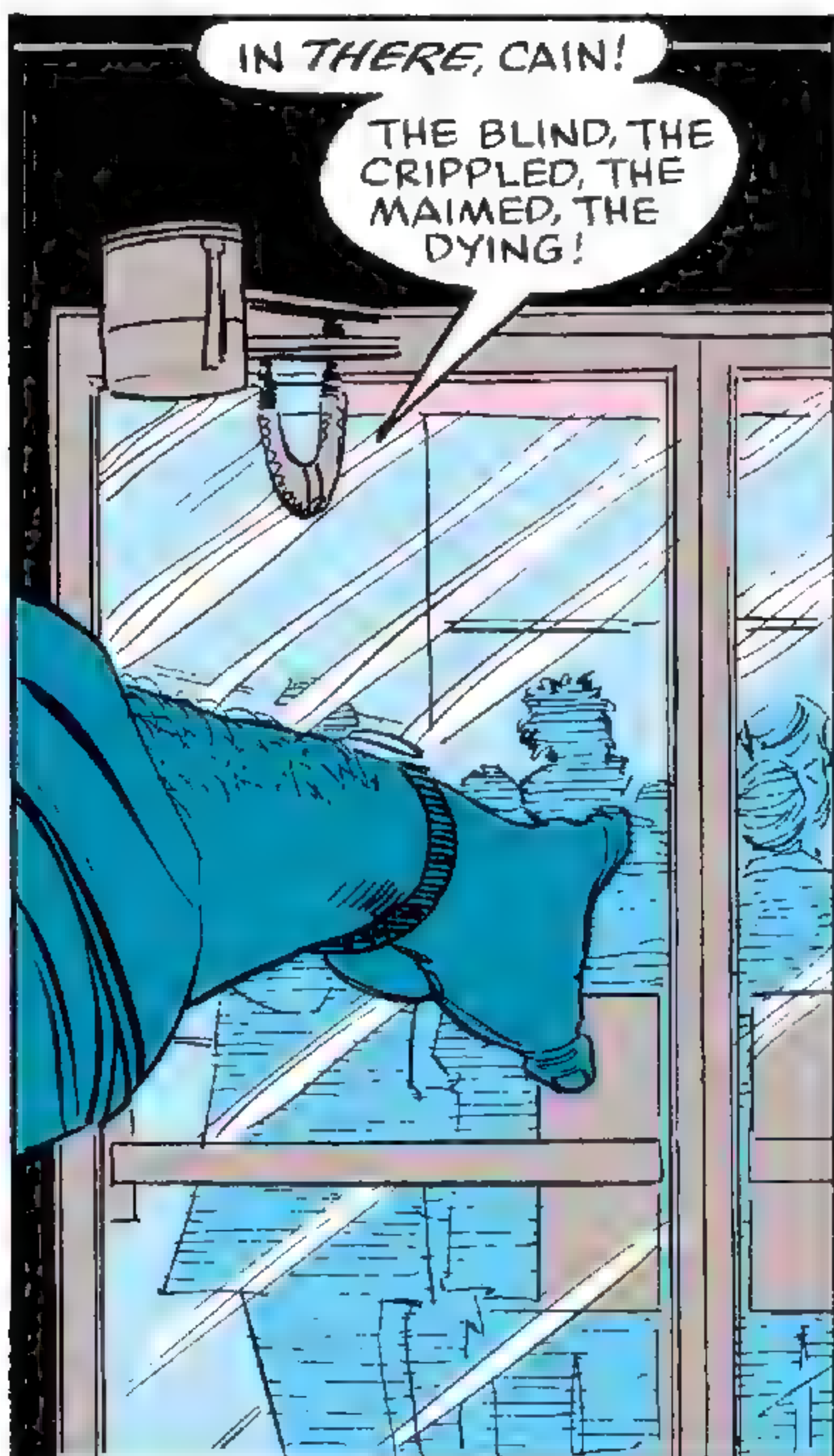
THOSE WITH *GUNS*-- TAKE THE *POINT*!

YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY--"KILL 'EM ALL AN' LET *GOD* SORT 'EM OUT!"









IN THERE, CAIN!

THE BLIND, THE
CRIPPLED, THE
MAIMED, THE
DYING!

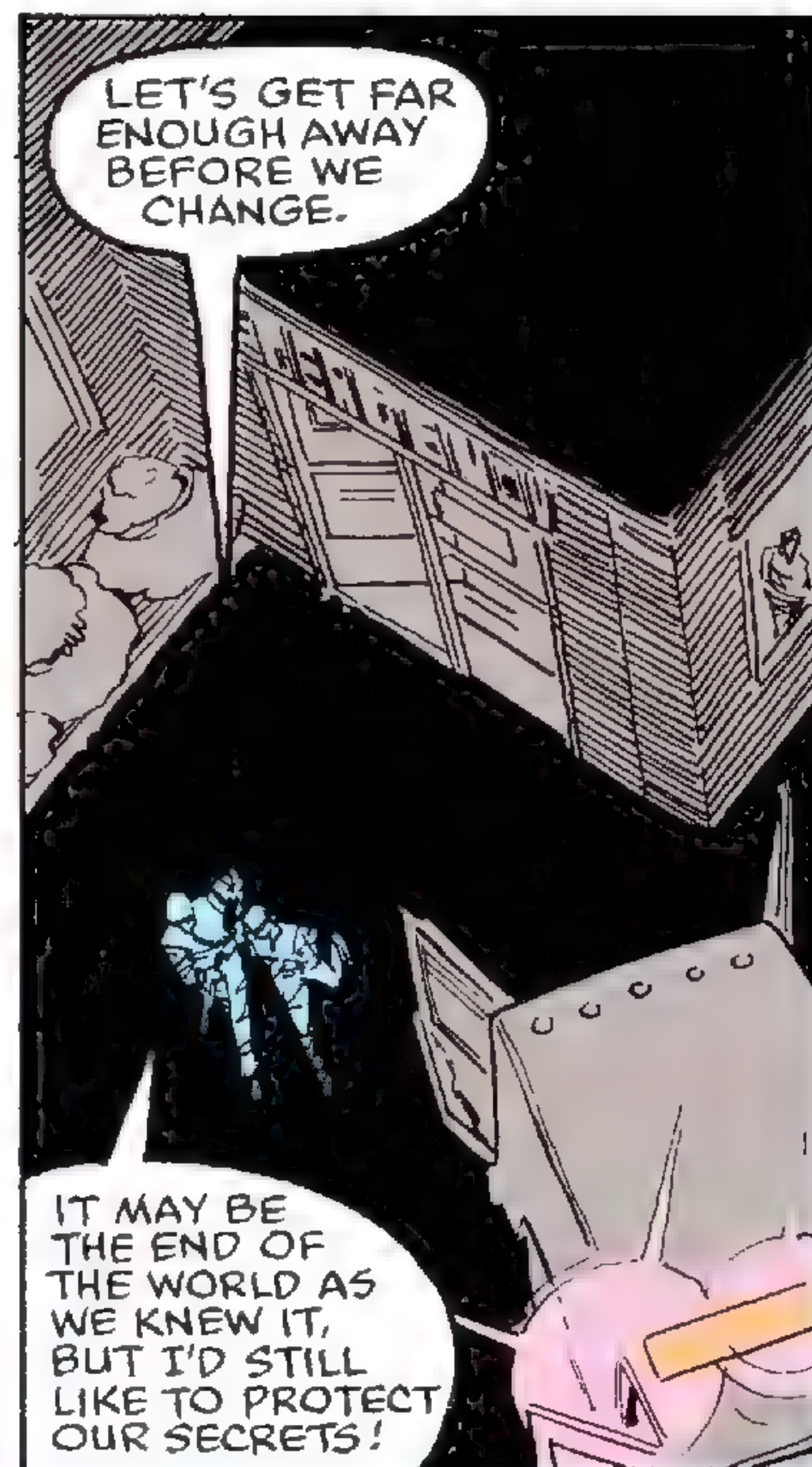


BUT YOU?! YOU'RE STILL
WHOLE AND HEALTHY!

YOU GOT *NOTHING*
TO COMPLAIN ABOUT!

SO GET IN THERE
AND *HELP*.

YES,
SIR...!



LET'S GET FAR
ENOUGH AWAY
BEFORE WE
CHANGE.

IT MAY BE
THE END OF
THE WORLD AS
WE KNEW IT,
BUT I'D STILL
LIKE TO PROTECT
OUR SECRETS!



"NOW LET'S SEE WHAT
DAREDEVIL AND THE
BLACK WIDOW CAN DO!"



WHY ARE WE
STOPPING?

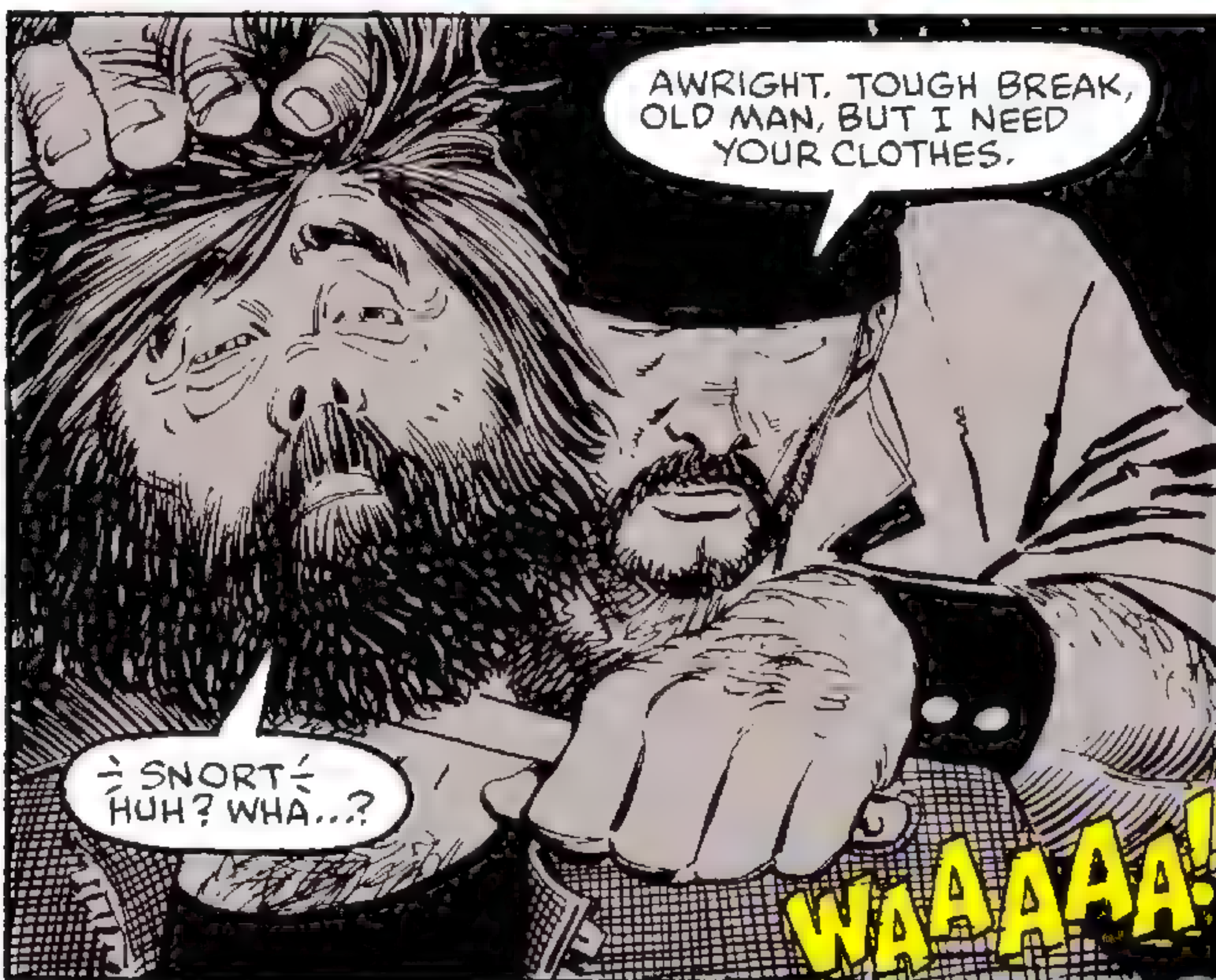
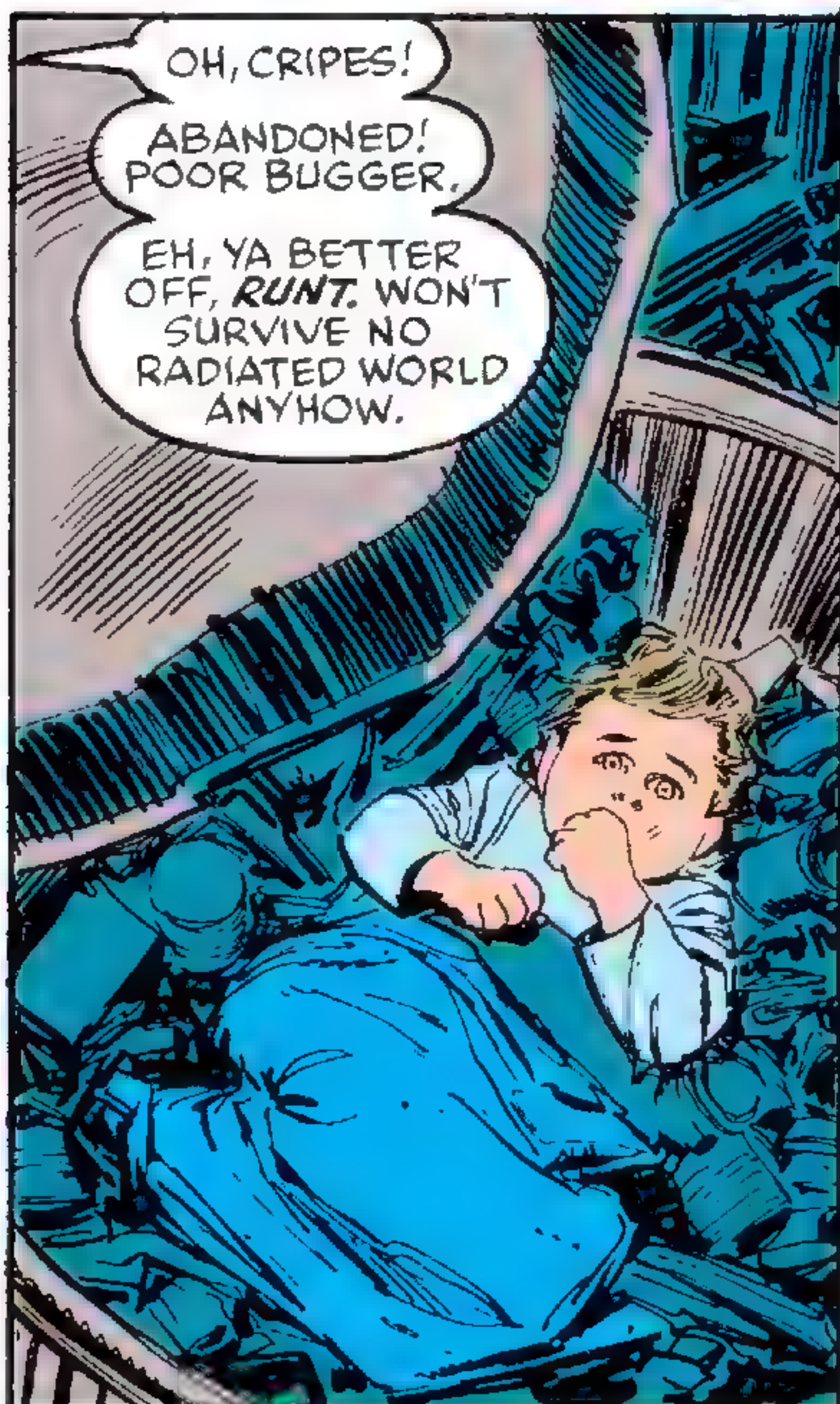
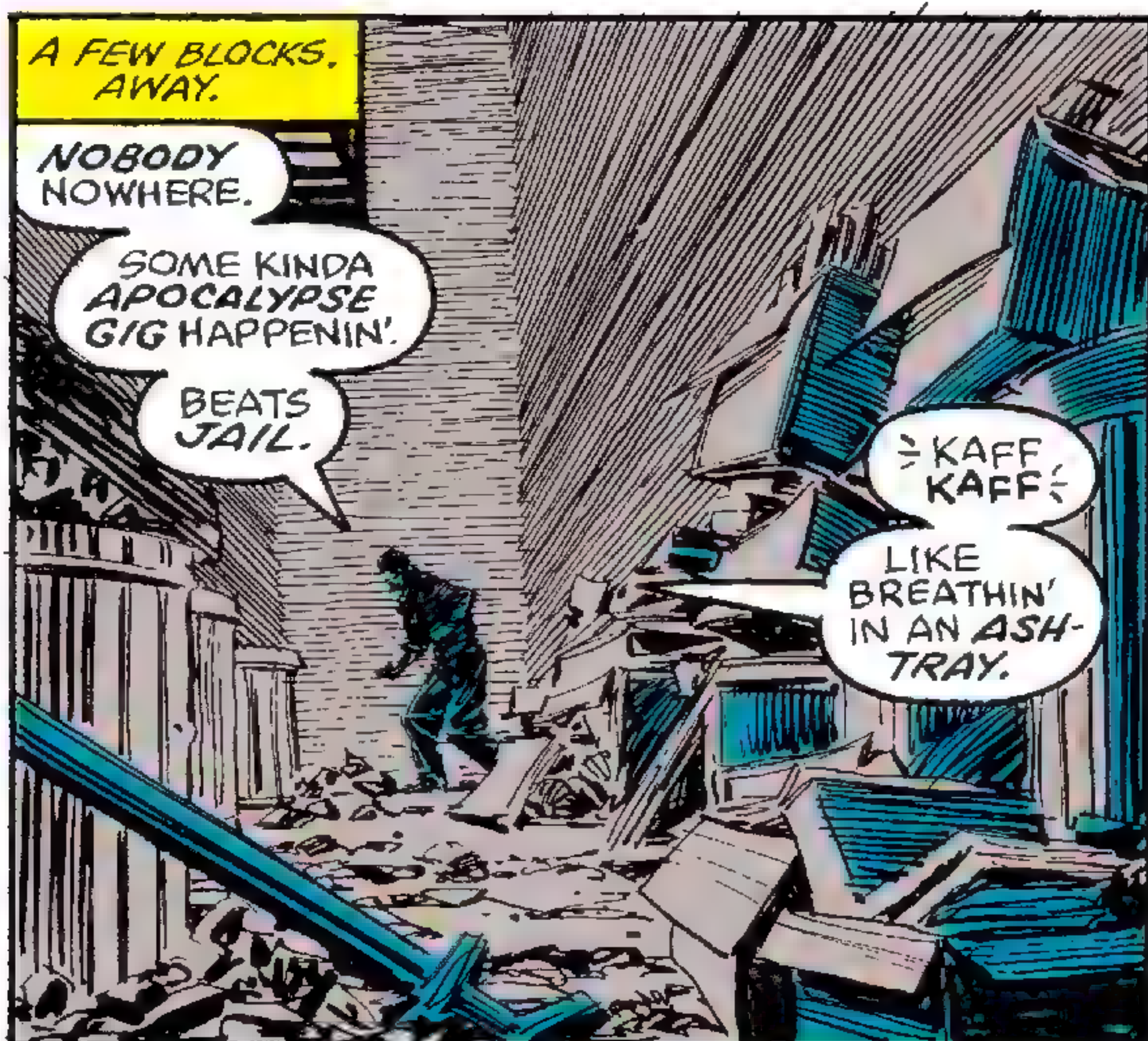
SSSH.
LISTEN.

WHAT ARE YOU
LISTENING FOR?



FOR WHAT I KNOW IS
ALWAYS OUT THERE--

--HUMAN
NATURE'S
DARK
SIDE.





HEY! YOU CAN'T
WATCH! WHATTA
YA THINK THIS IS?!

GET LOST,
RUNT!



I GOTTA
SLIT THE MAN'S
THROAT, HERE!

HE
DESERVES
SOME
PRIVACY!

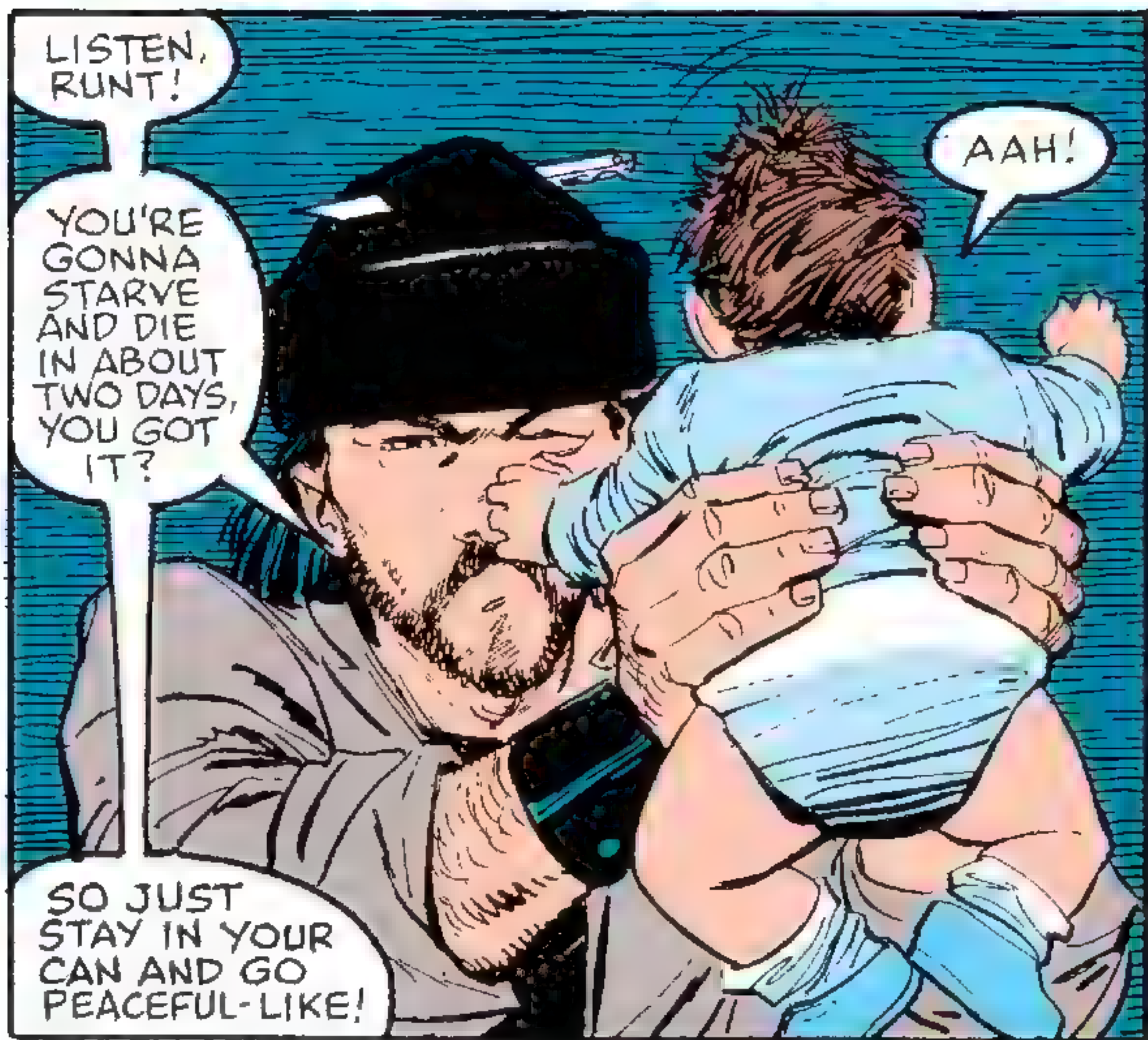
I SAID
QUIT
WATCHIN!
YOU LITTLE
RAT!



AUGH!

AW,
CRIPES.

I CAN'T
KILL WITH SOME-
BODY WATCHIN'.

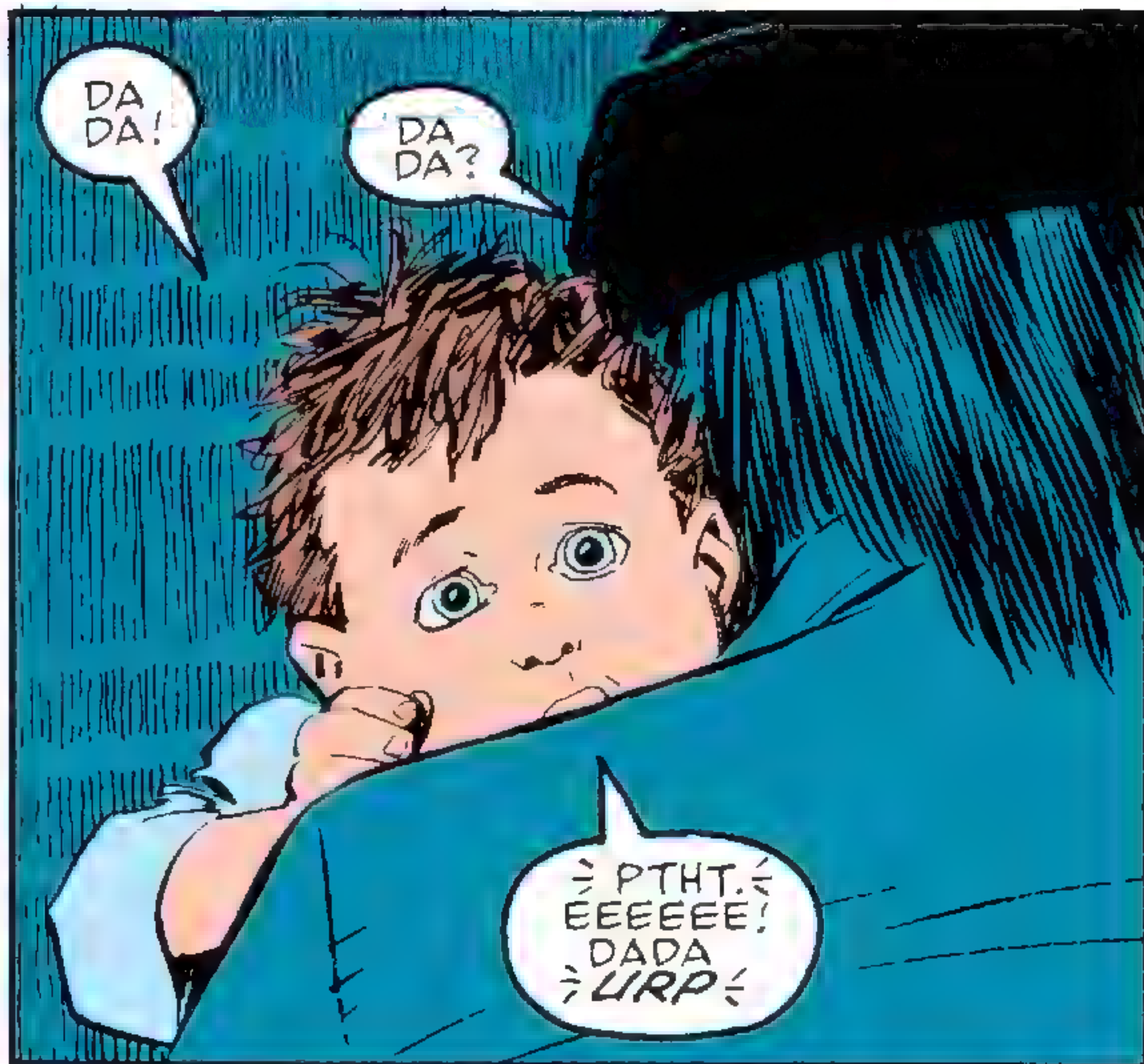


LISTEN,
RUNT!

YOU'RE
GONNA
STARVE
AND DIE
IN ABOUT
TWO DAYS,
YOU GOT
IT?

SO JUST
STAY IN YOUR
CAN AND GO
PEACEFUL-LIKE!

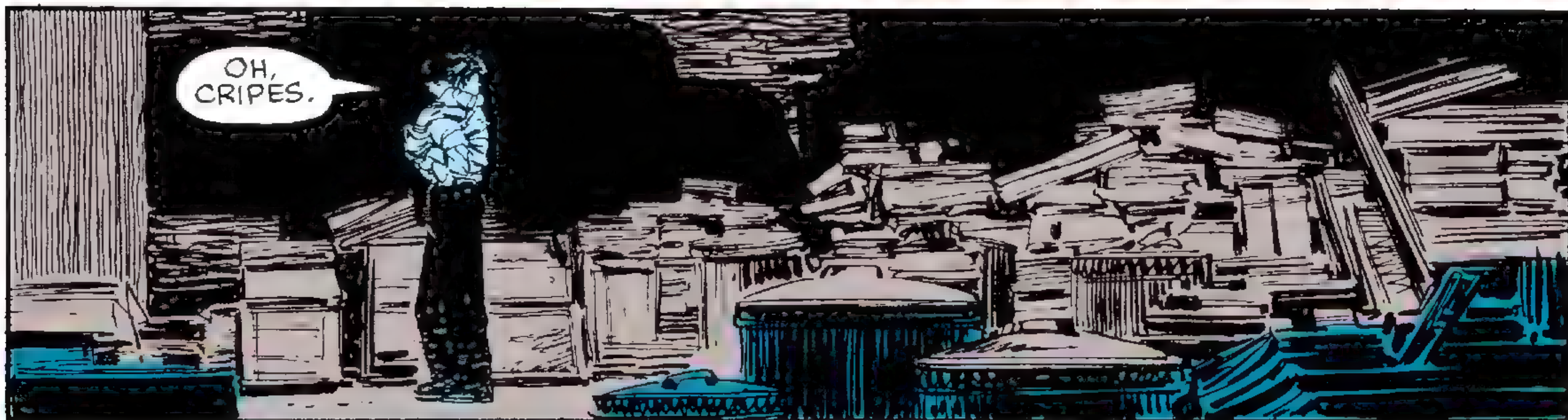
AAH!



DA
DA!

DA
DA?

PTHT.
EEEEEE!
DADA
LIRP!



OH,
CRIPES.



BACK AT THE ARMORY...

ENOUGH WORK!
LET'S PARTY!

WE NEED
DRUGS, MAN!

WHAT WE BUILDIN'
THESE TANKS FOR?!

LET'S GET DOWN TO
SOME SERIOUS PILLAGE
AND PLUNDER LIKE
PROPER BARBARIANS!

I WANNA
GUN!

YEAH! WE'RE
ARMED TO
THE TEETH
AN' SPITTIN'
BULLETS!

LET'S GET
OUT THERE
AN' LOOT!

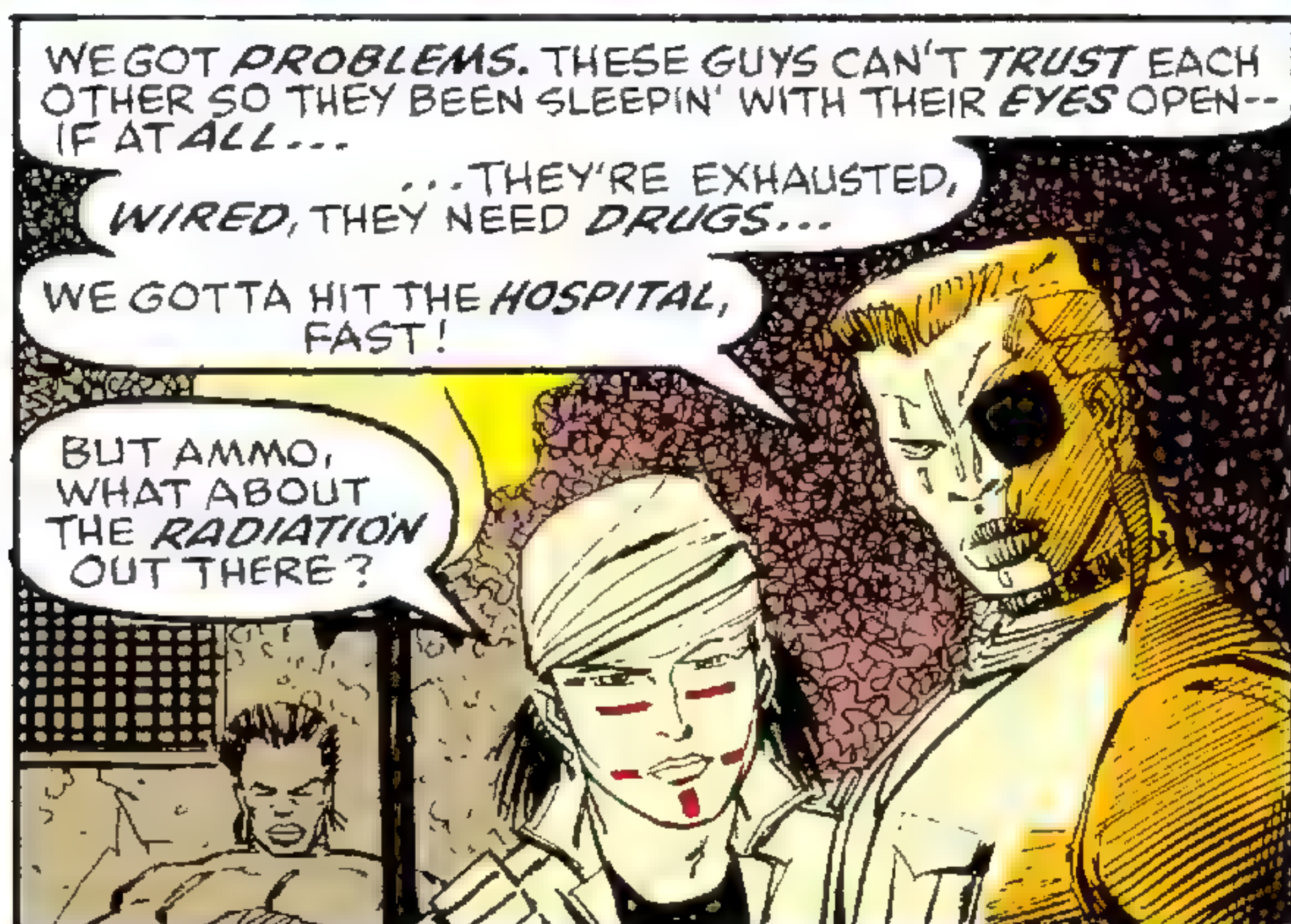


YEAH--PROPER
BLASTED BARBARI-
ANS! YEAH! AOW-
OOOW-AOOOOW!

HIT IT!

KILLER!

ACTION!



WE GOT PROBLEMS. THESE GUYS CAN'T TRUST EACH
OTHER SO THEY BEEN SLEEPIN' WITH THEIR EYES OPEN--
IF AT ALL...

...THEY'RE EXHAUSTED,
WIRED, THEY NEED DRUGS...

WE GOTTA HIT THE HOSPITAL,
FAST!

BUT AMMO,
WHAT ABOUT
THE RADIATION
OUT THERE?



WHAT
RADIATION? I
DON'T BELIEVE
IN NOTHIN' I CAN'T
SEE WITH MY
OWN EYES.

COME ON,
BAD SEED--
LET'S DRAW
UP A PLAN
OF ATTACK.



A HUNDRED
TO TWO.

NICE
ODDS.

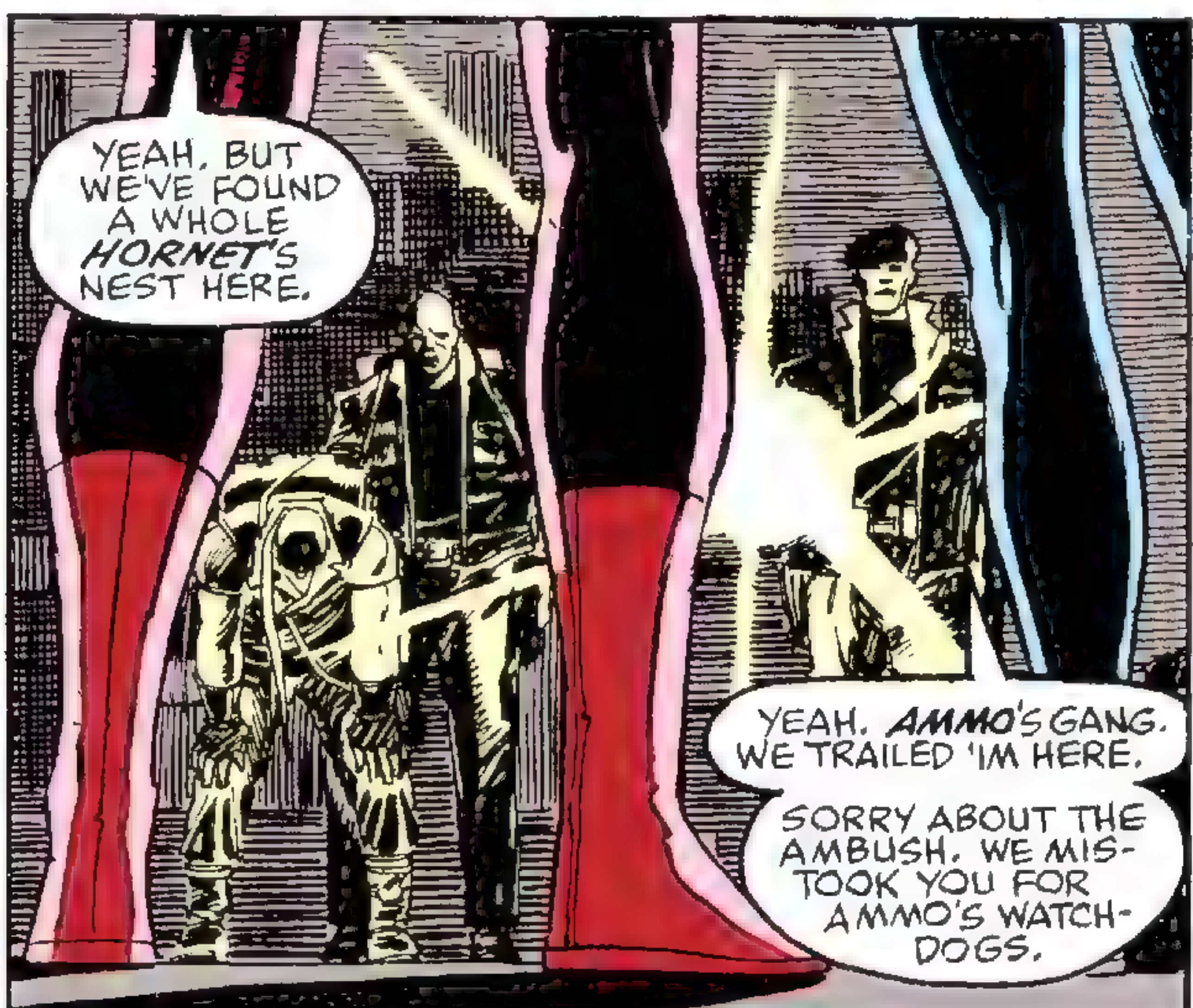
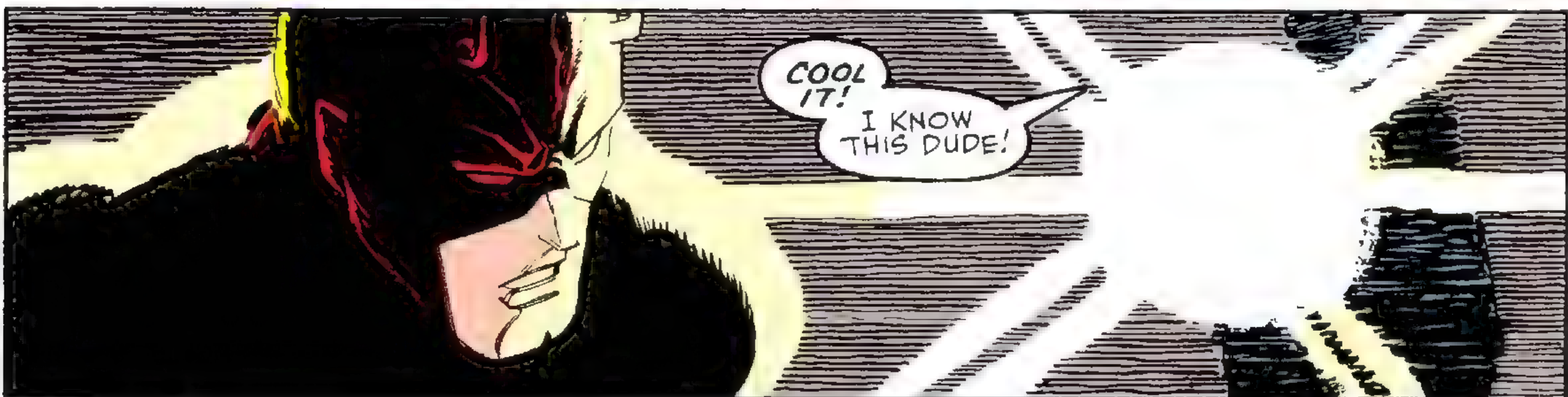


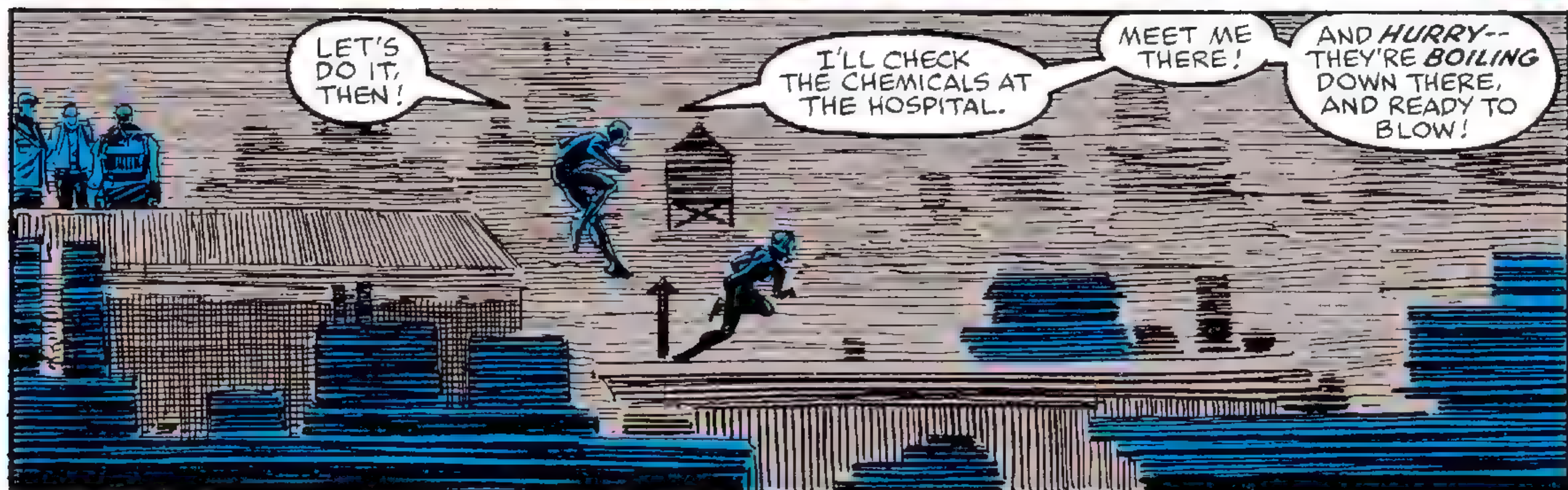
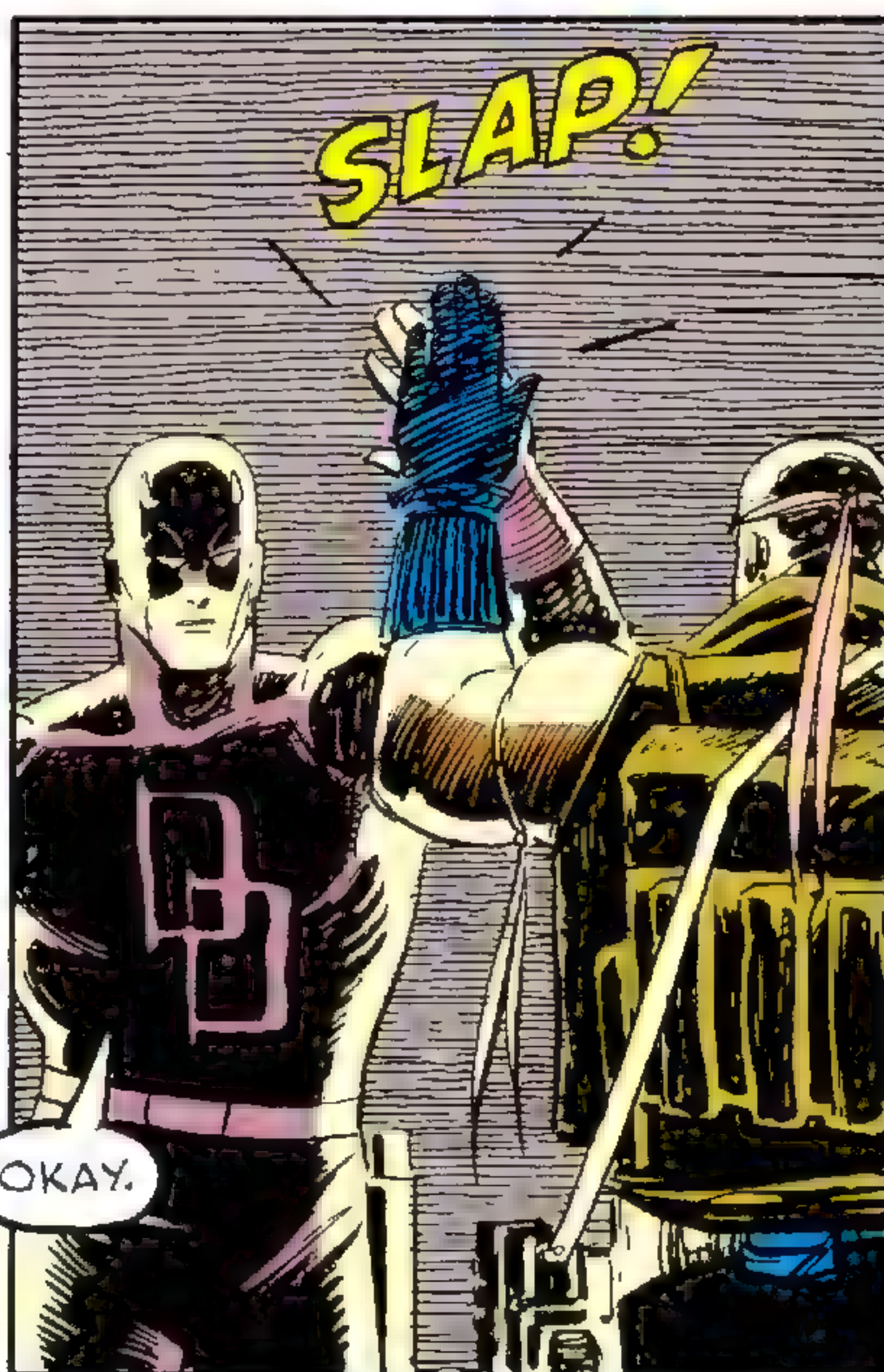
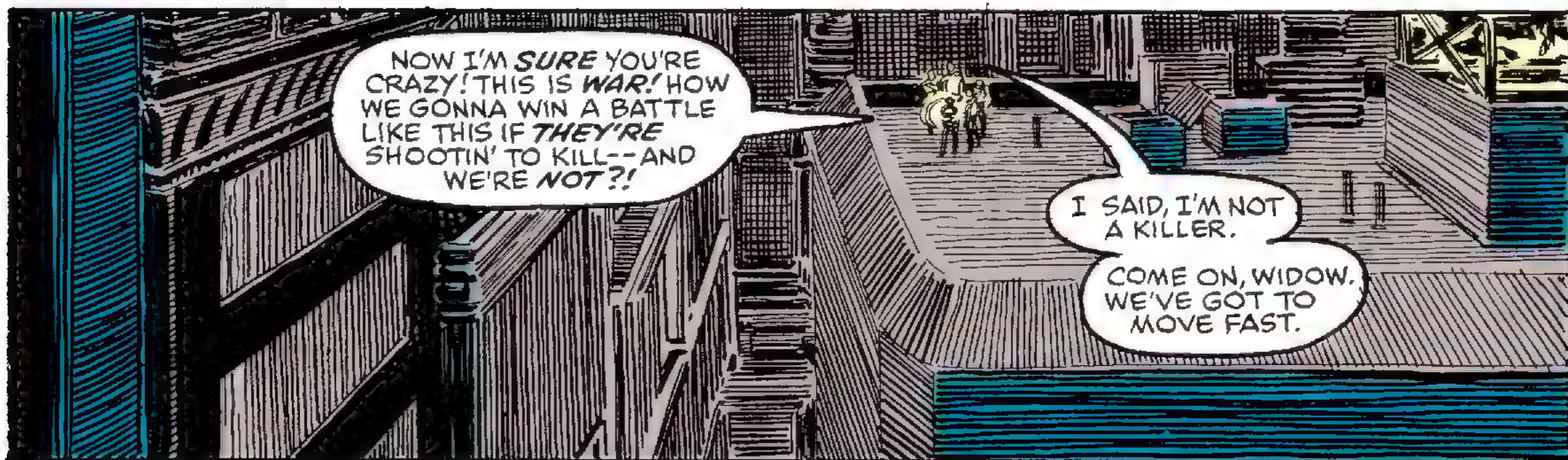
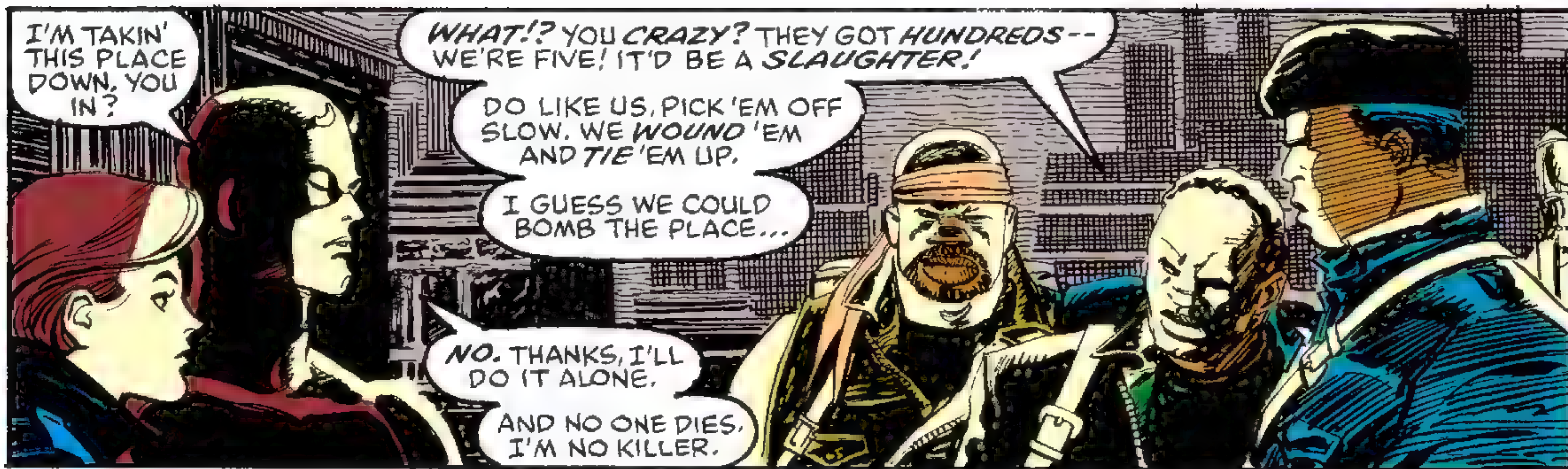
WIDOW!
THEY'RE GOING
TO HIT THE
HOSPITAL!

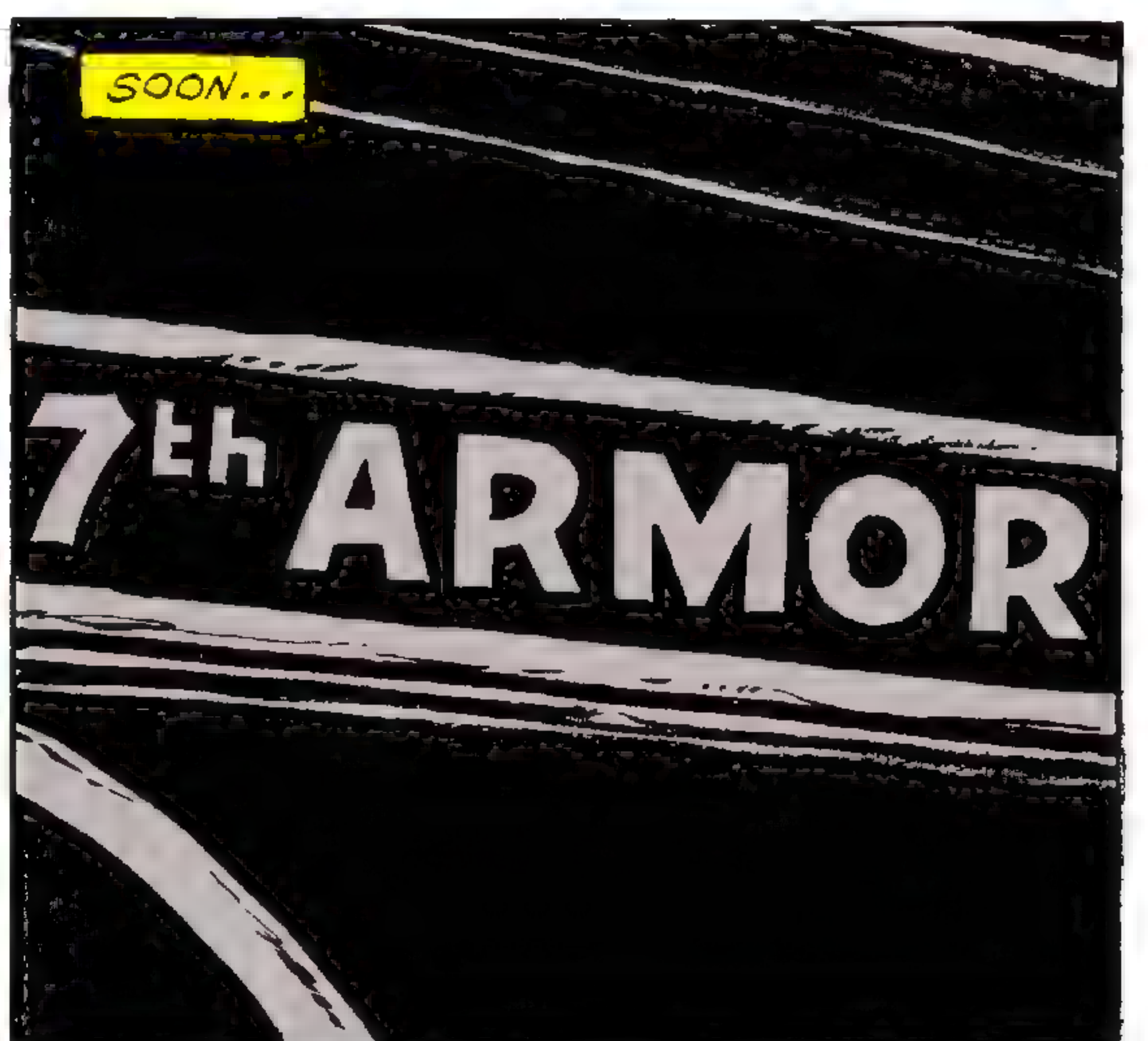
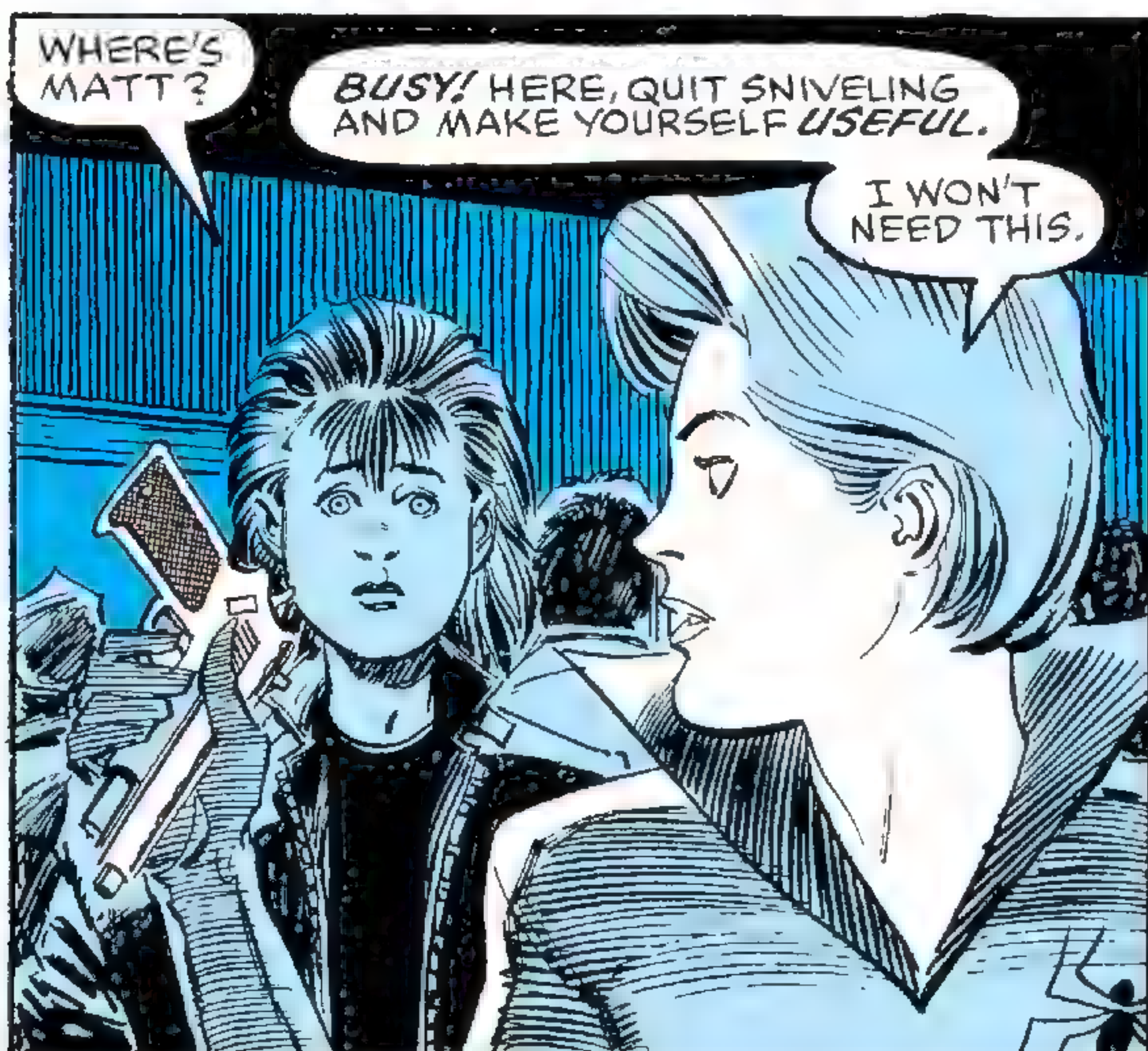
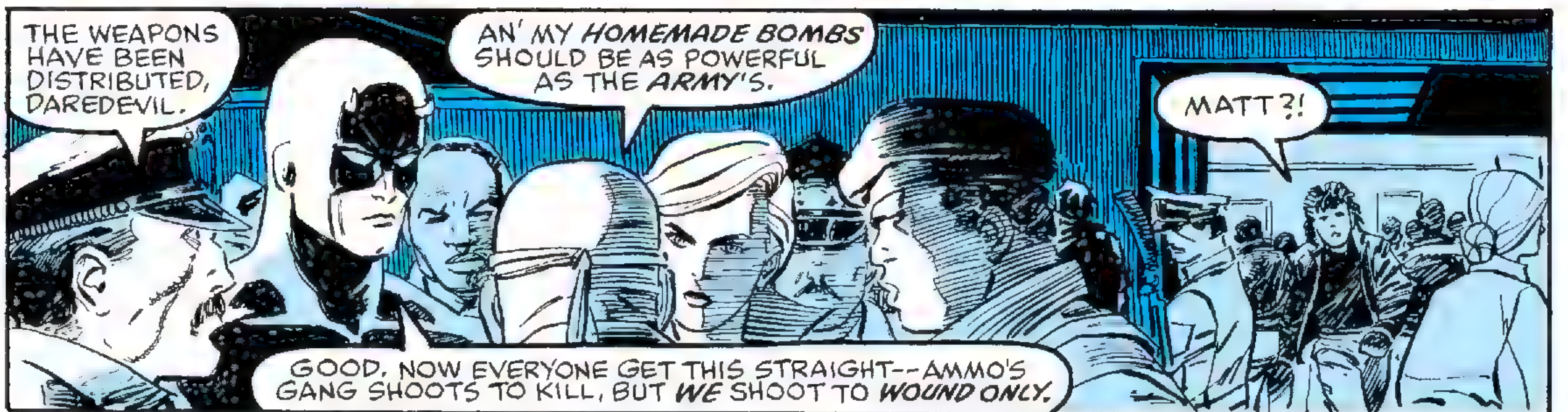
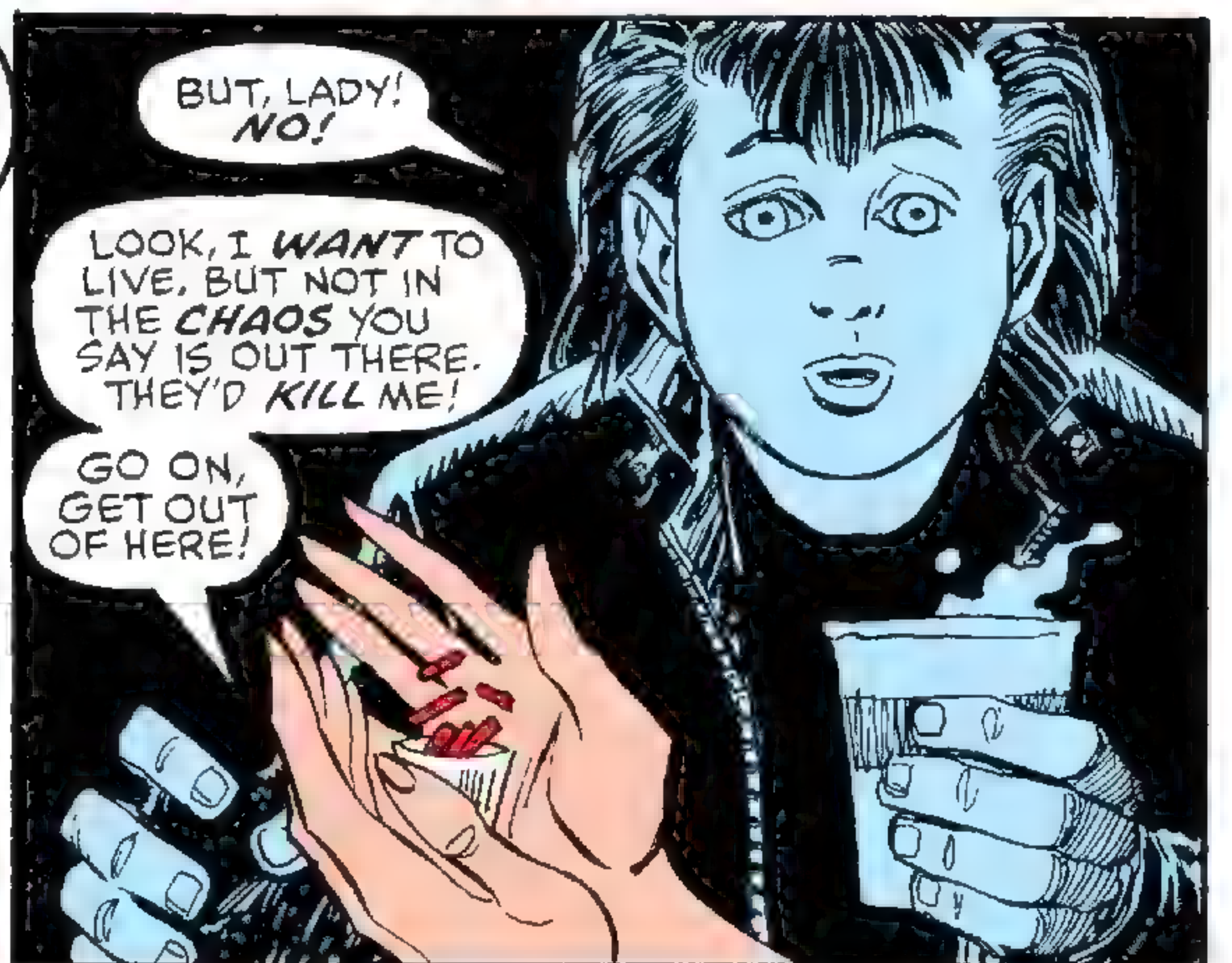
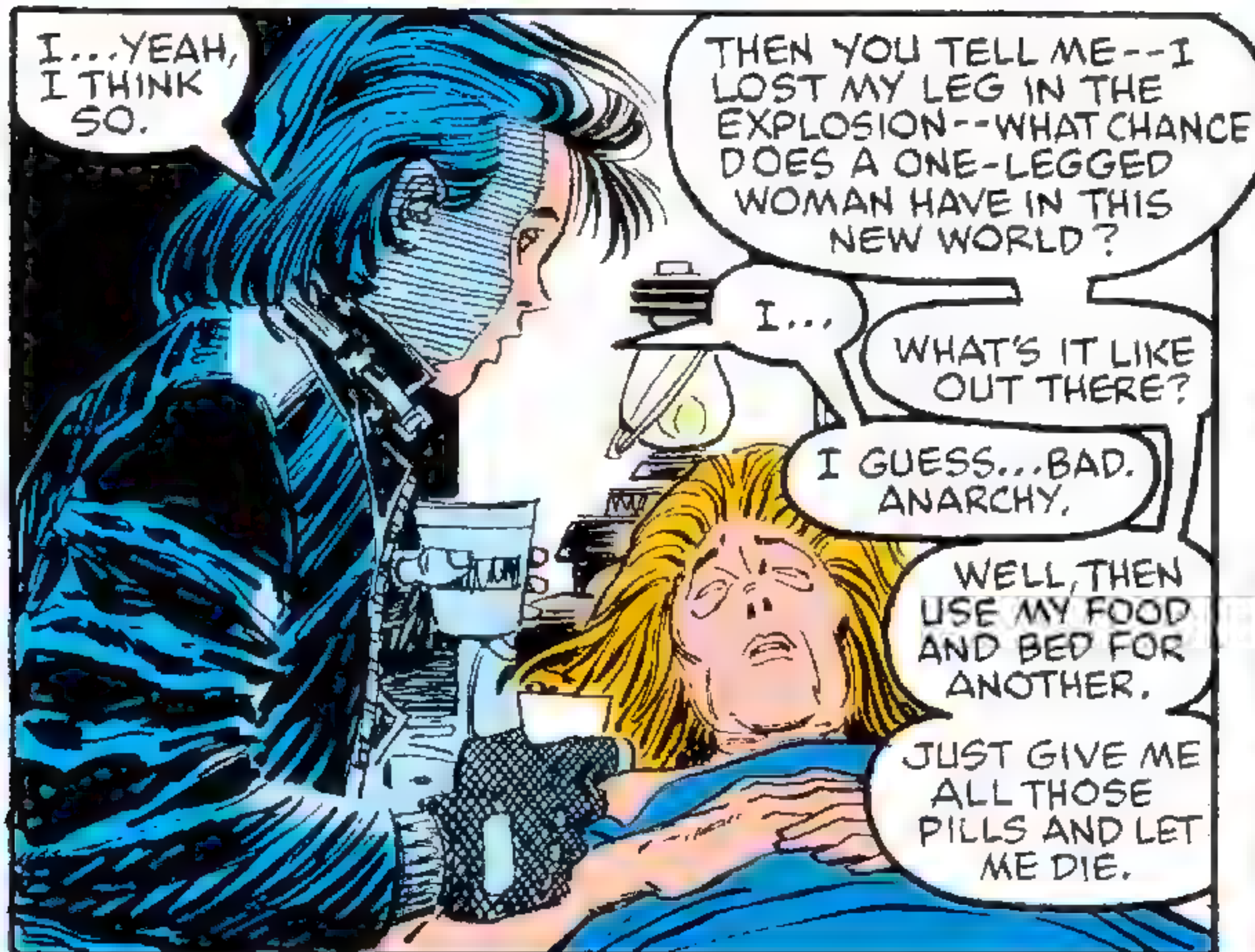
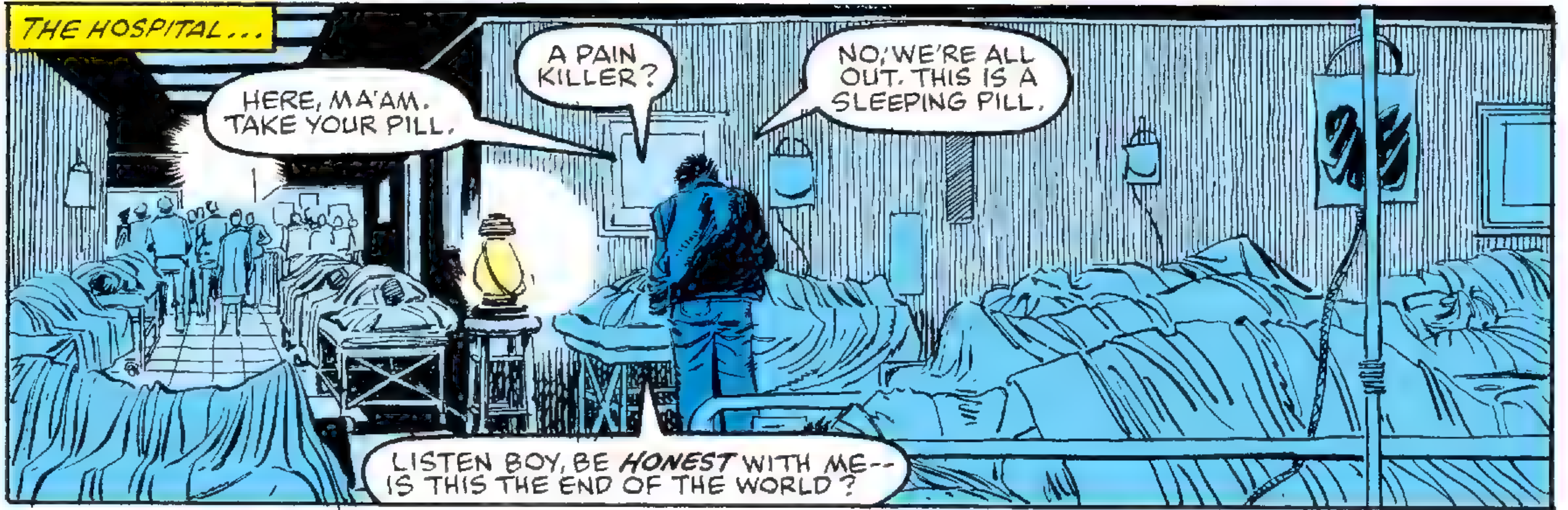
WE HAVE
TO HIT THEM
FIRST.

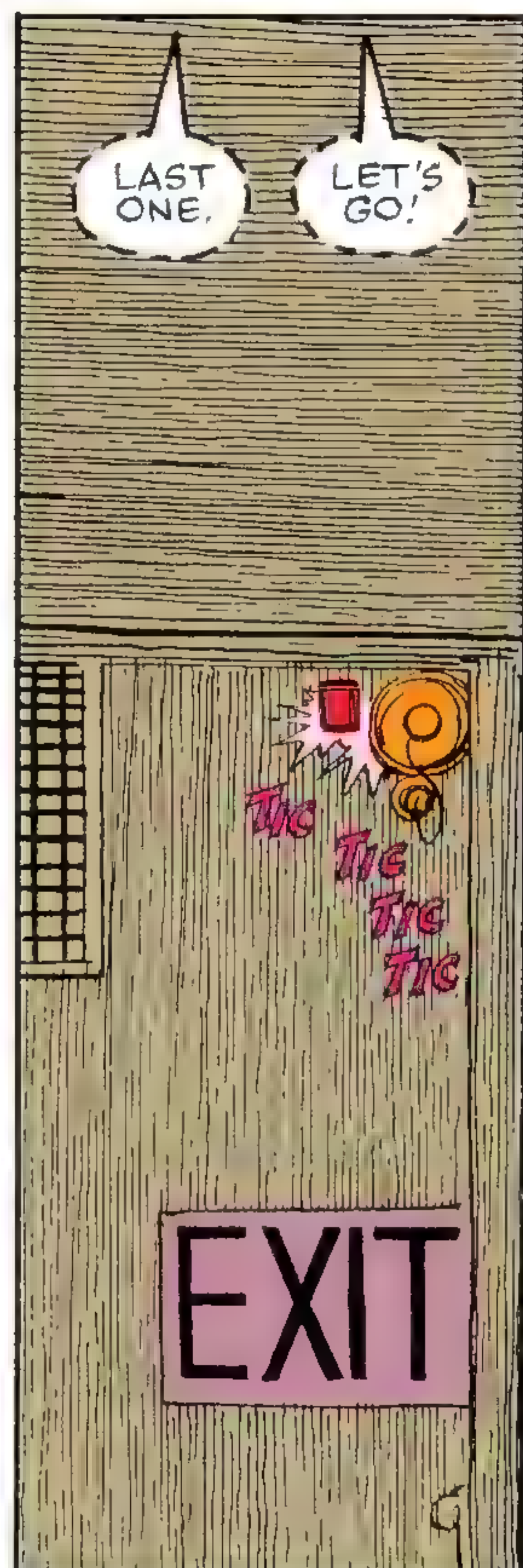
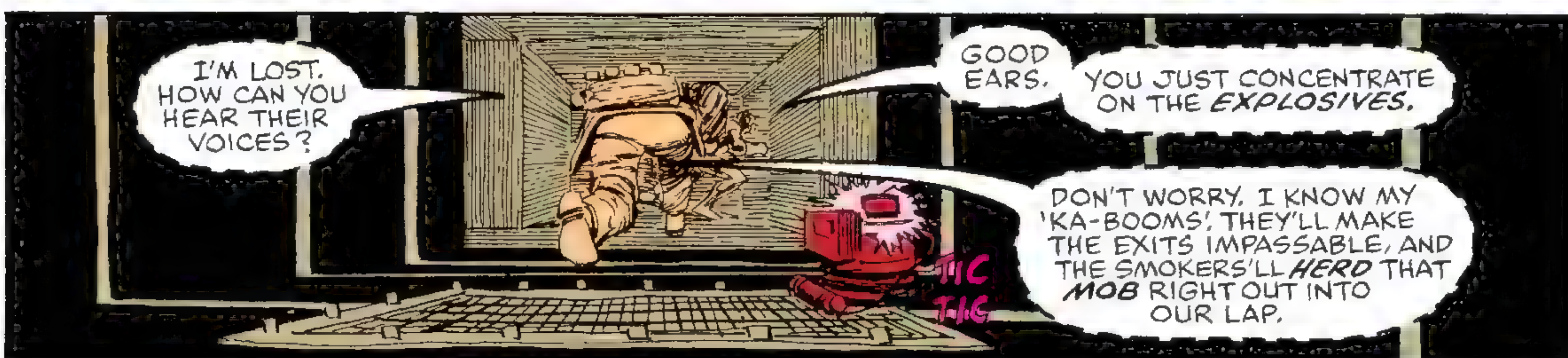
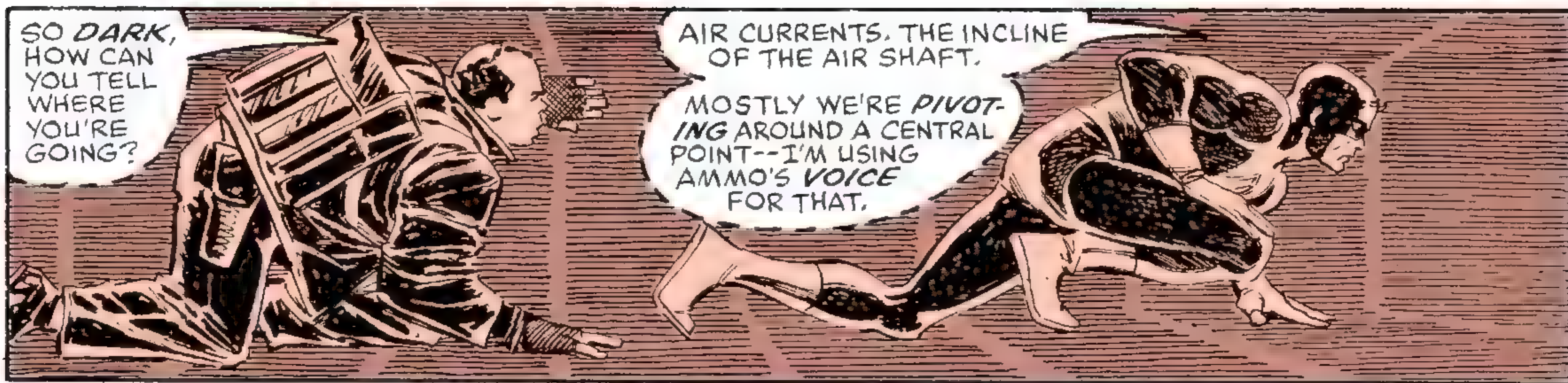
GOTCHA,
WHAT
ABOUT--

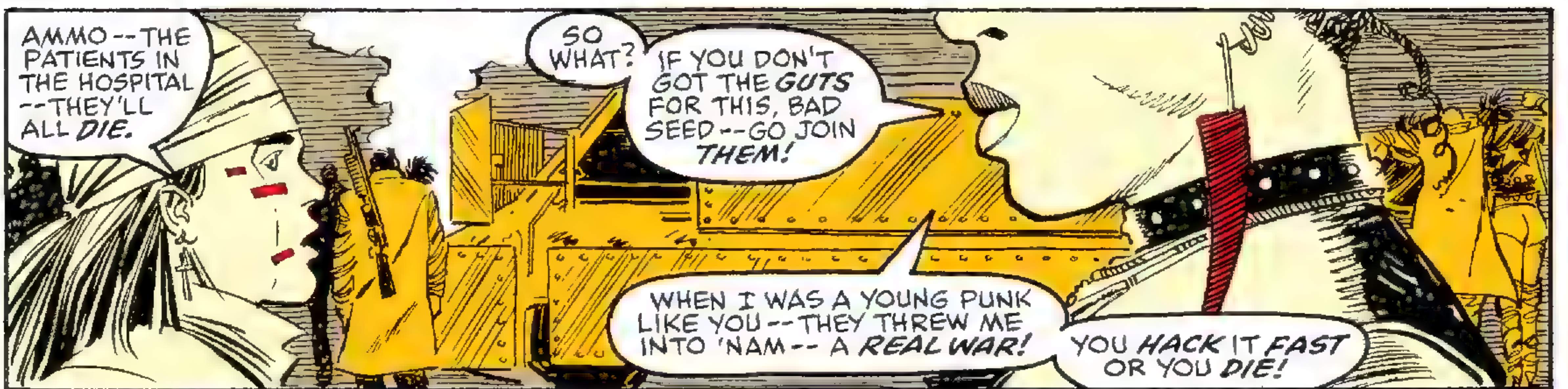
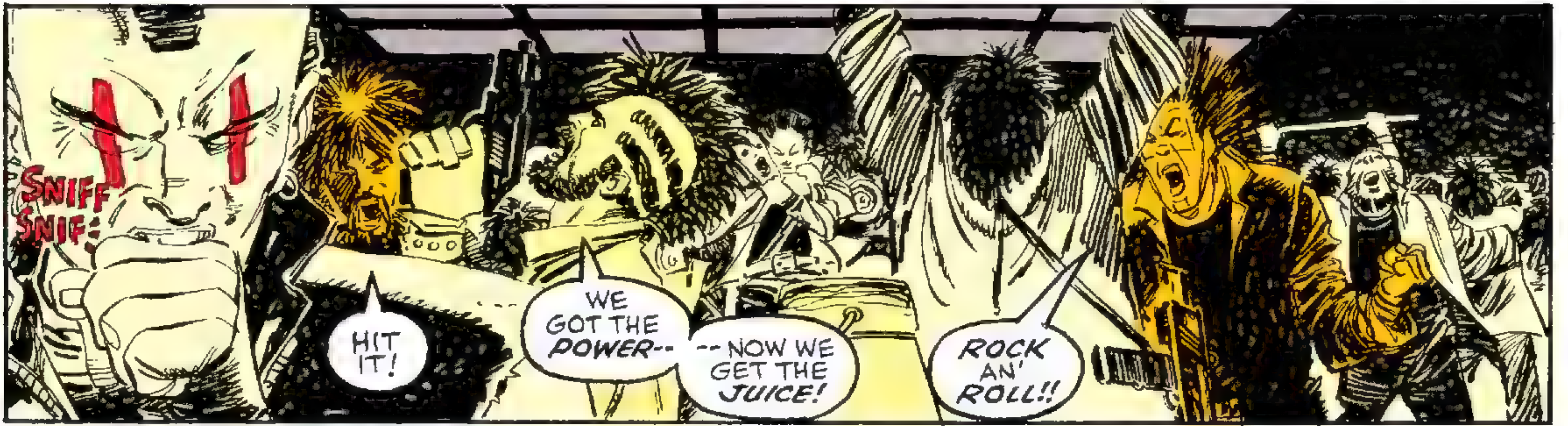
SSH! THREE
HEARTBEATS--

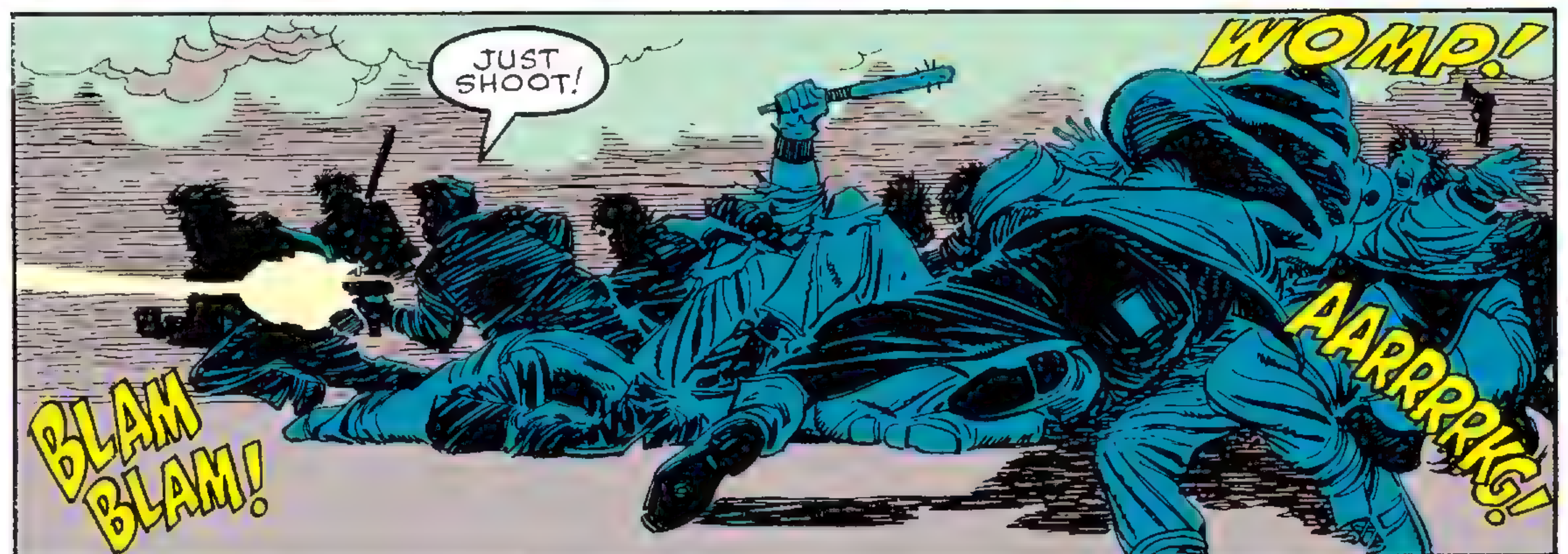
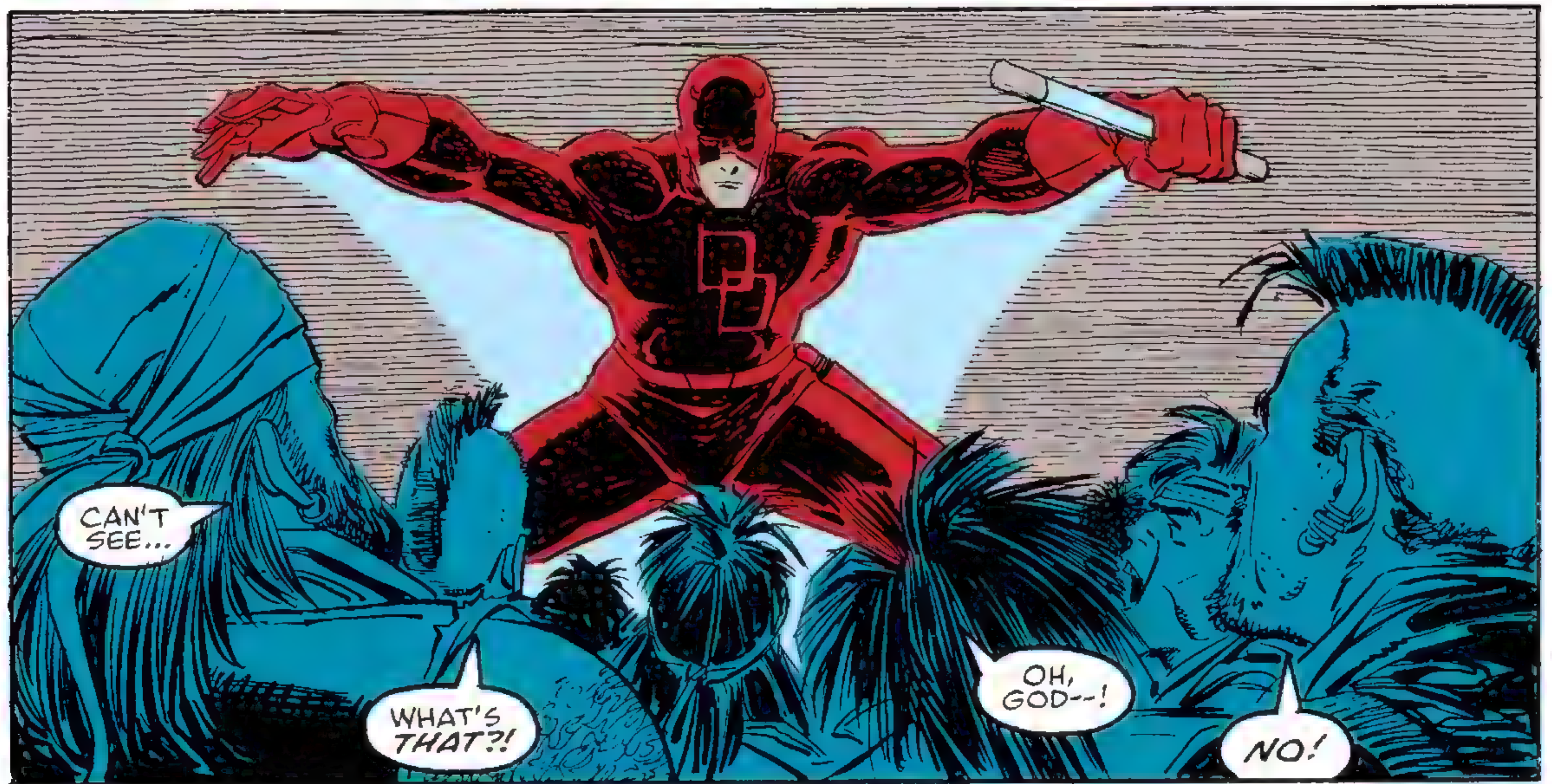
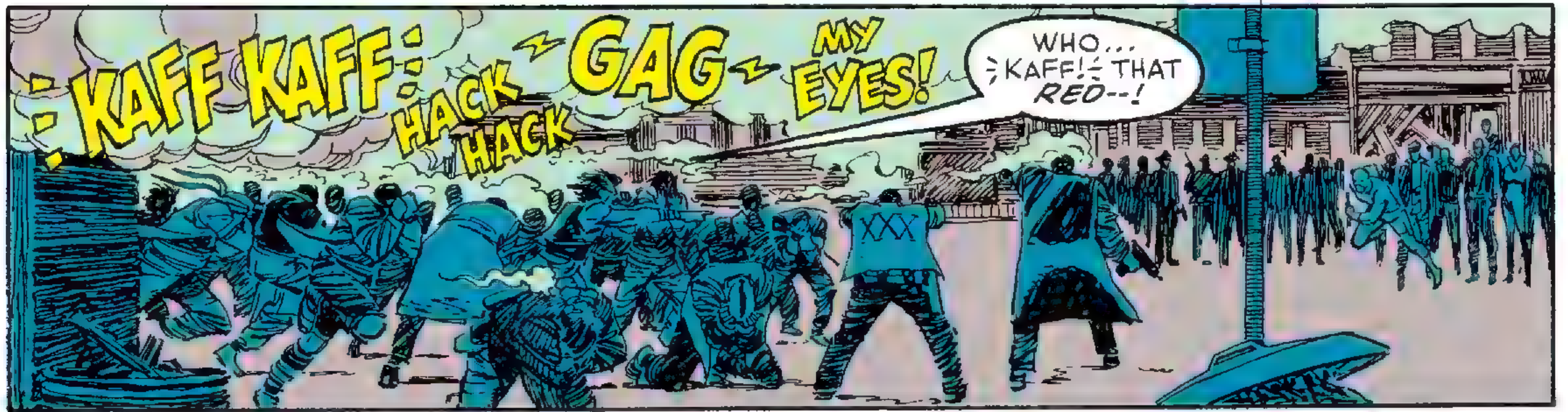


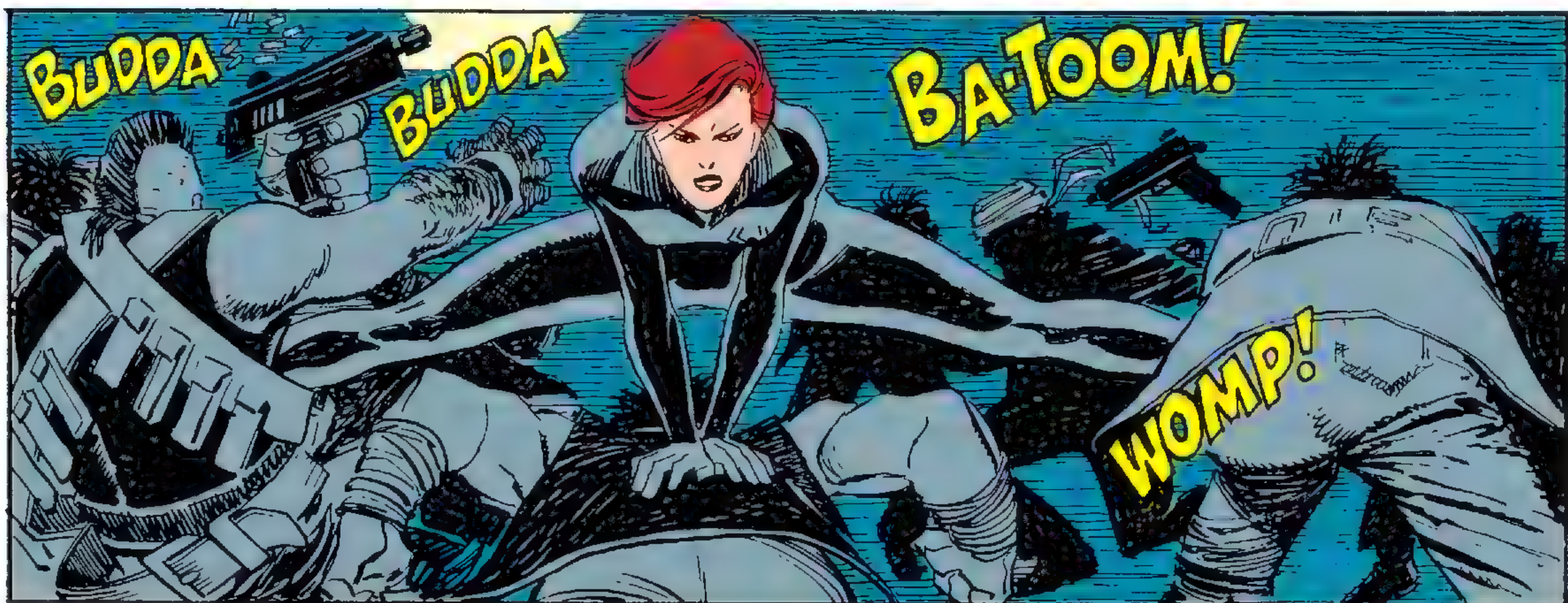
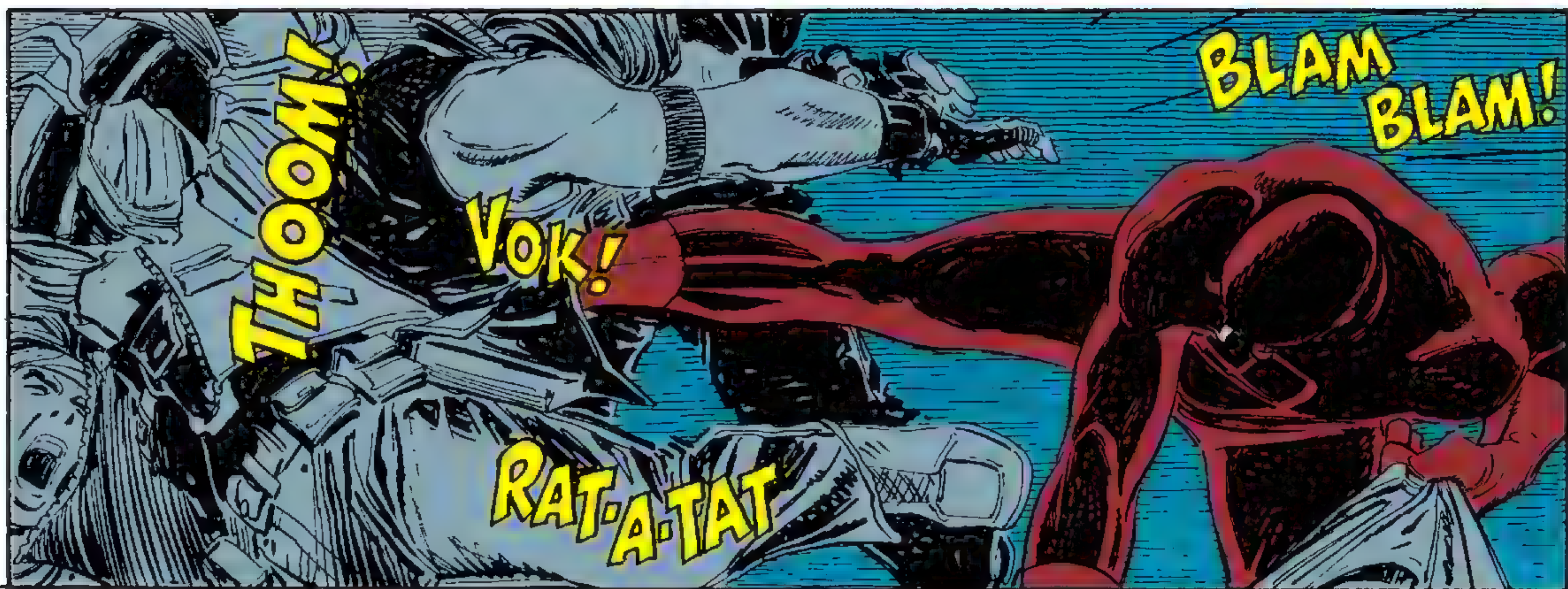


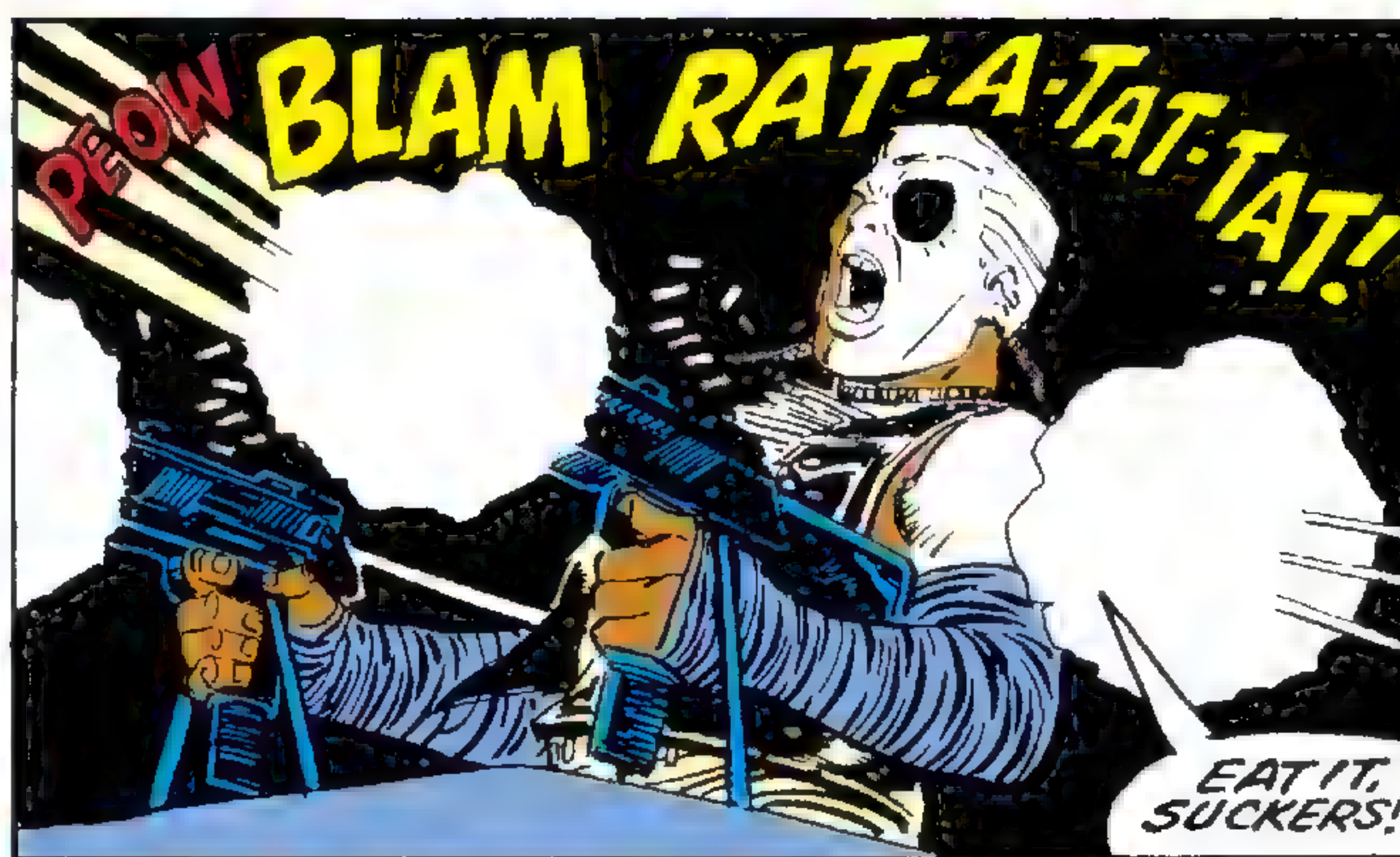
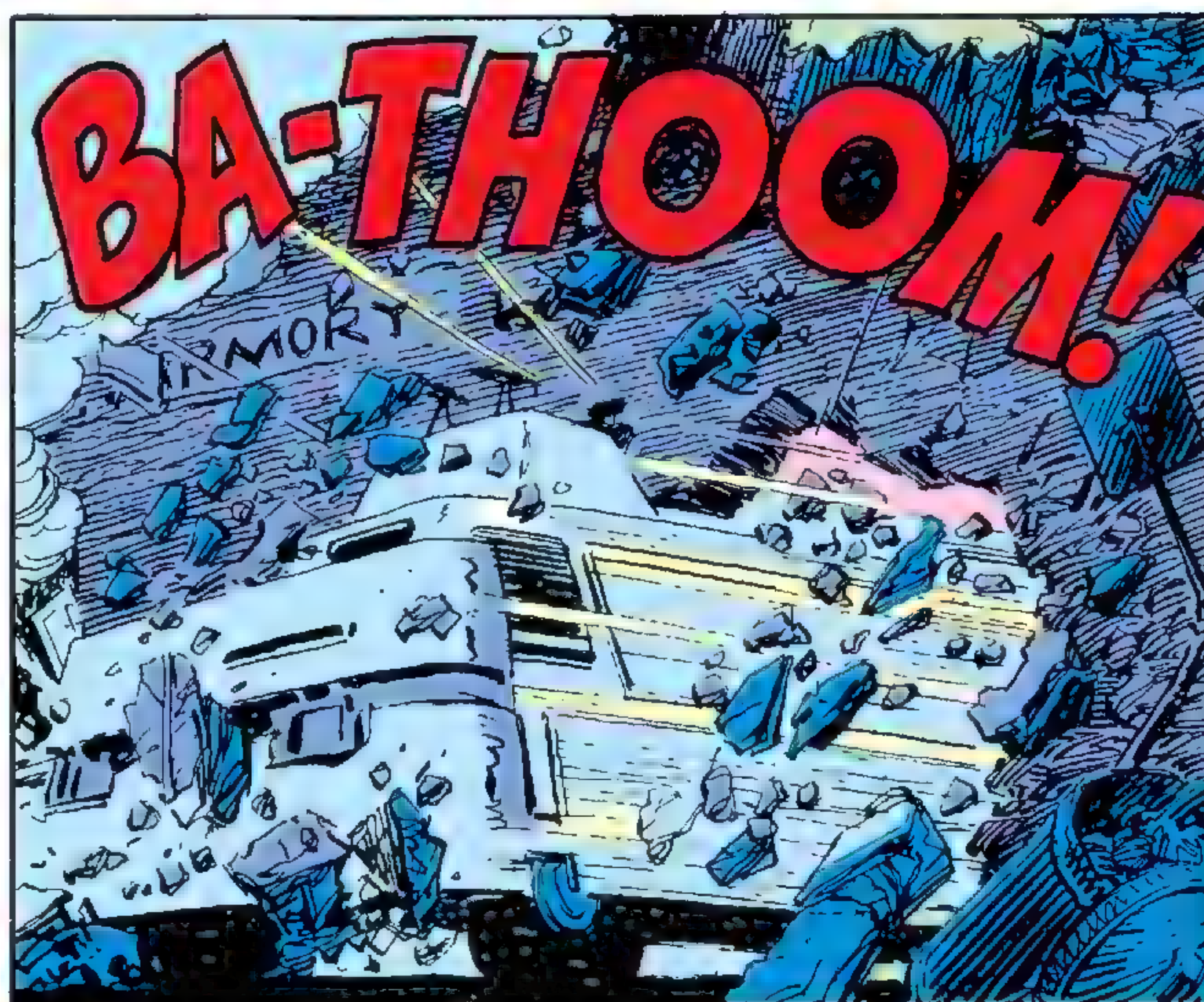
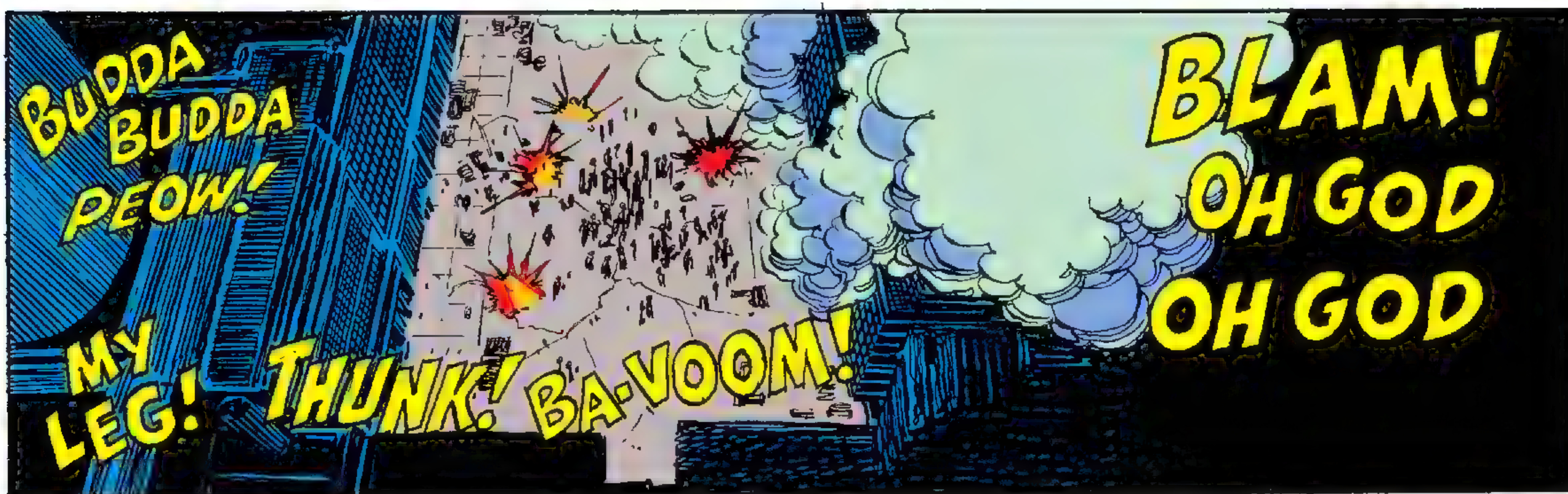


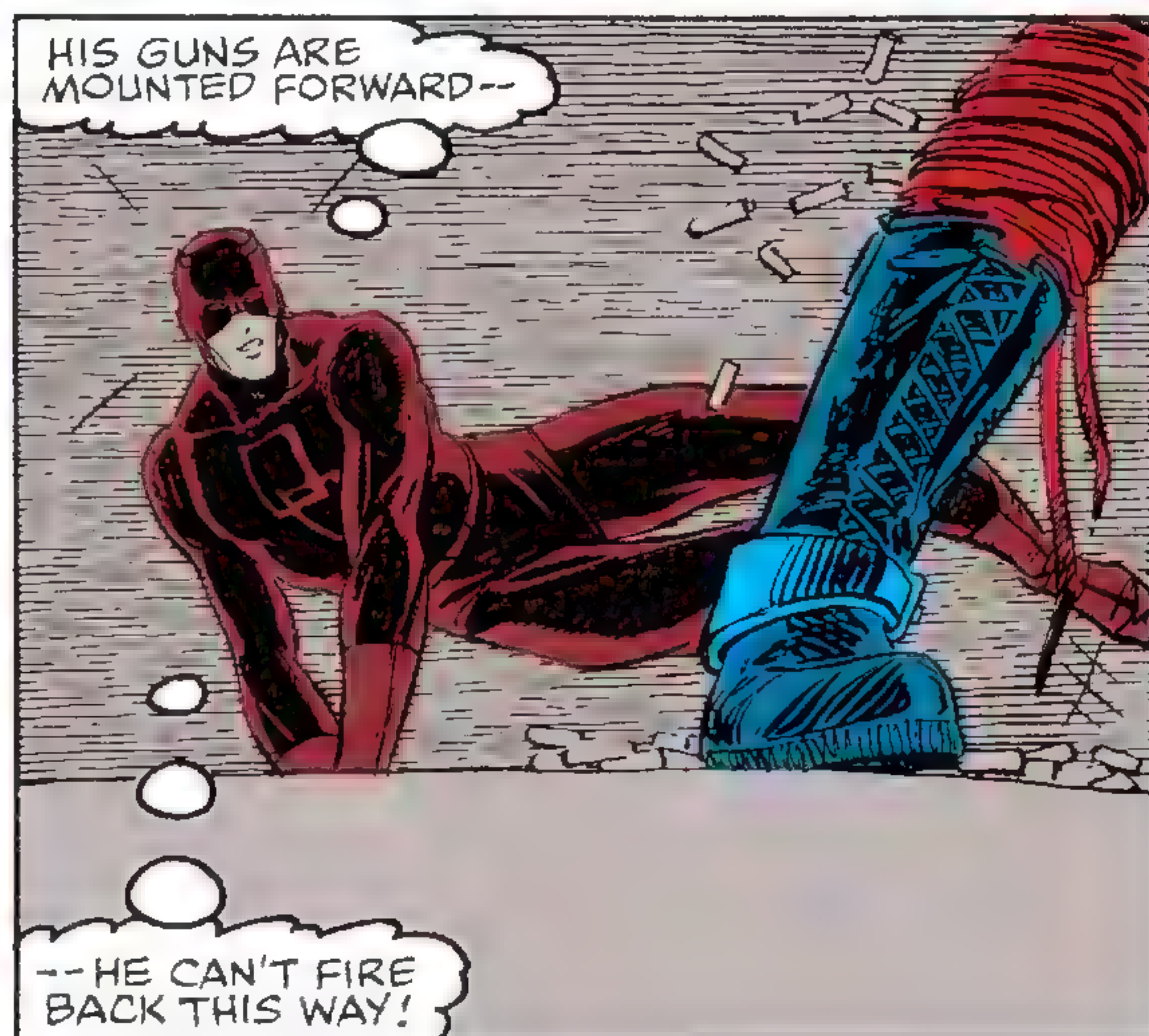
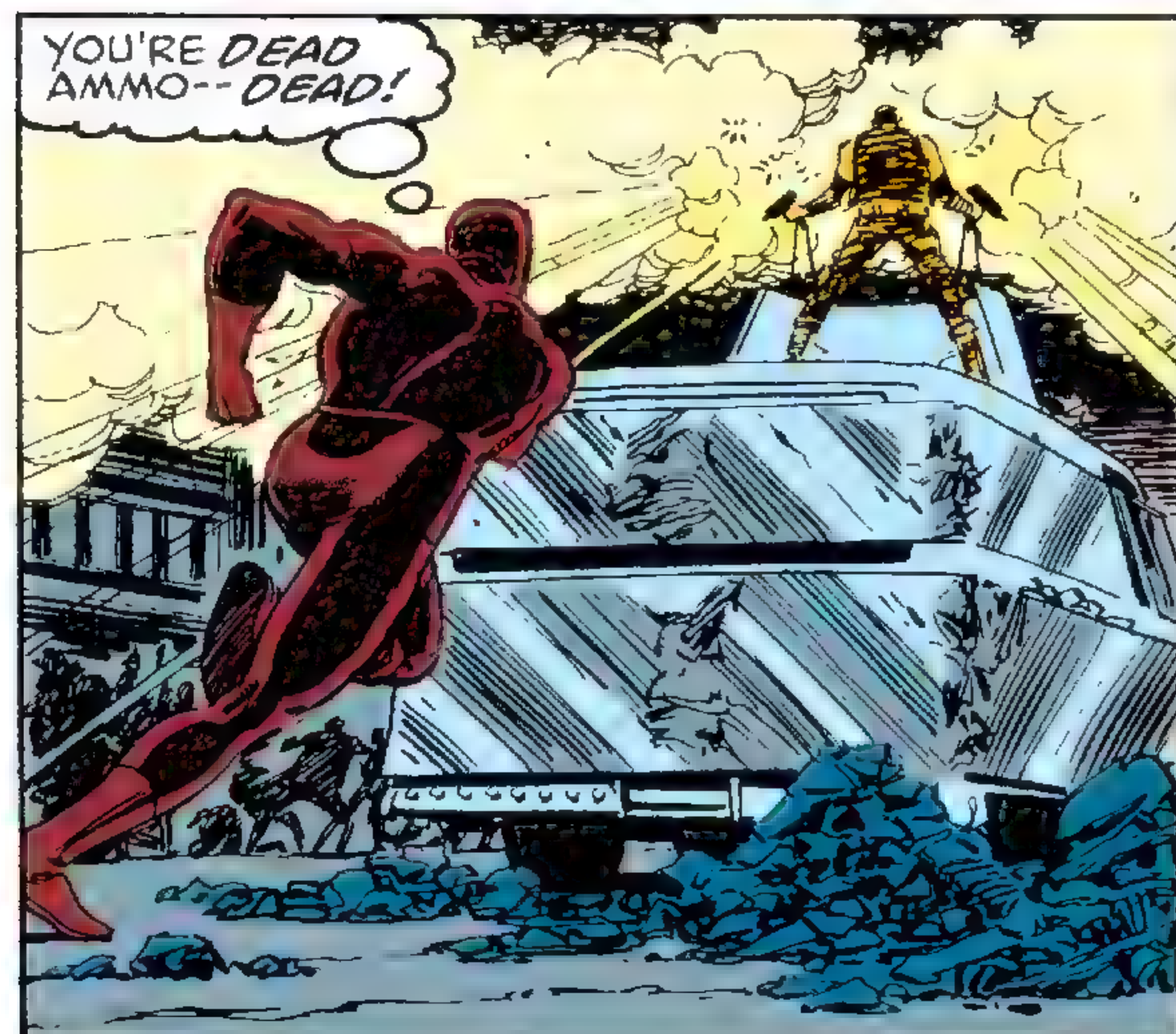
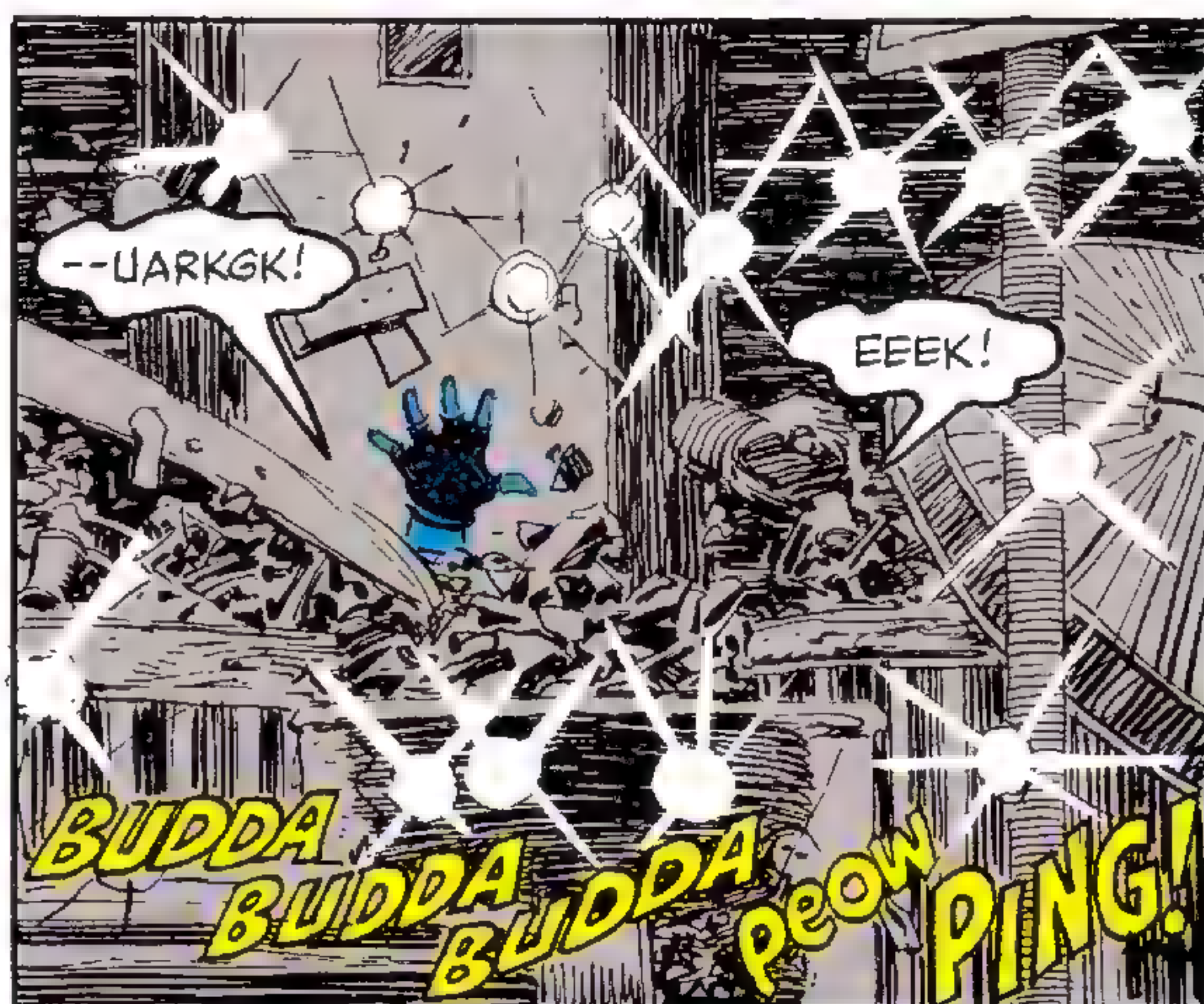
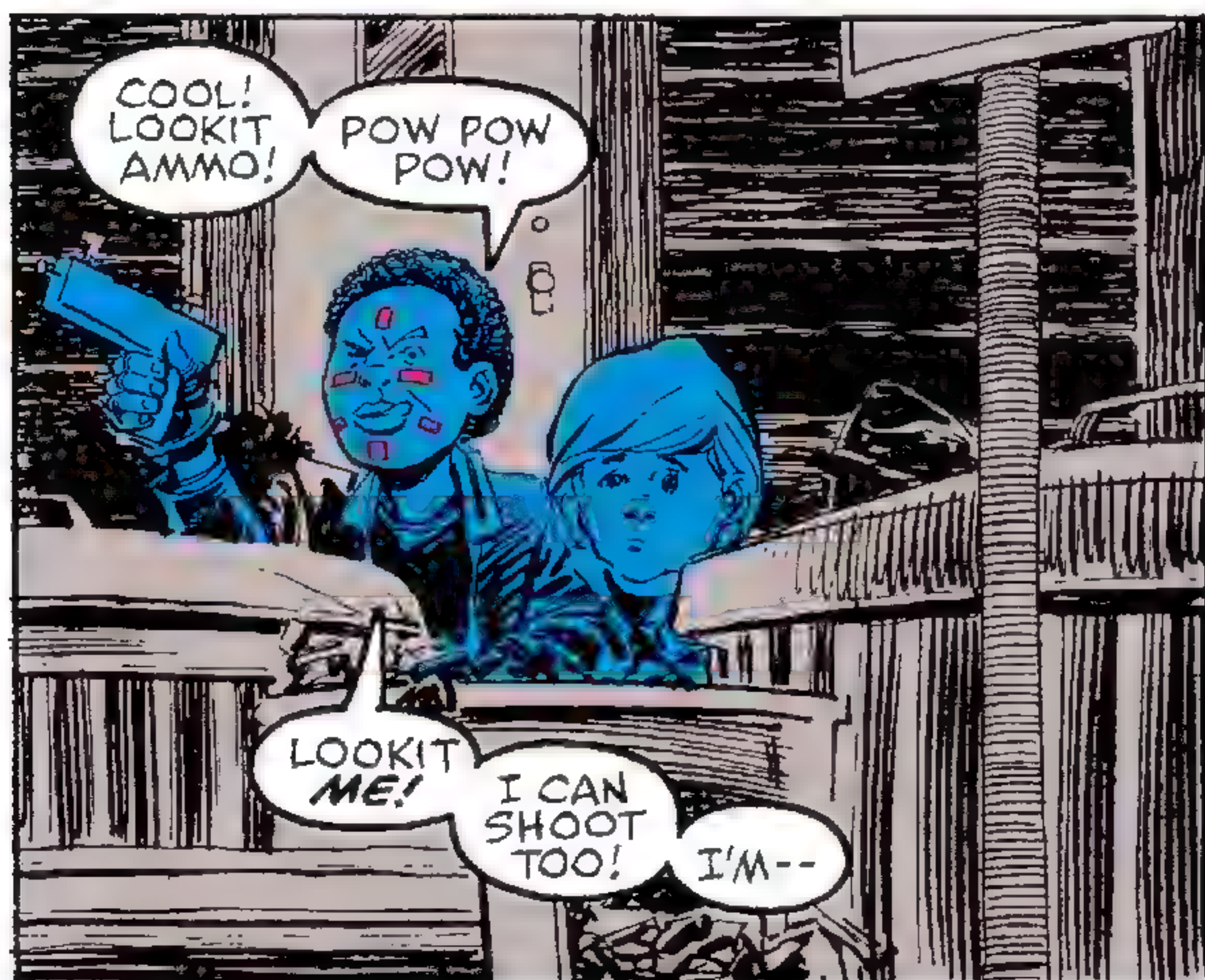
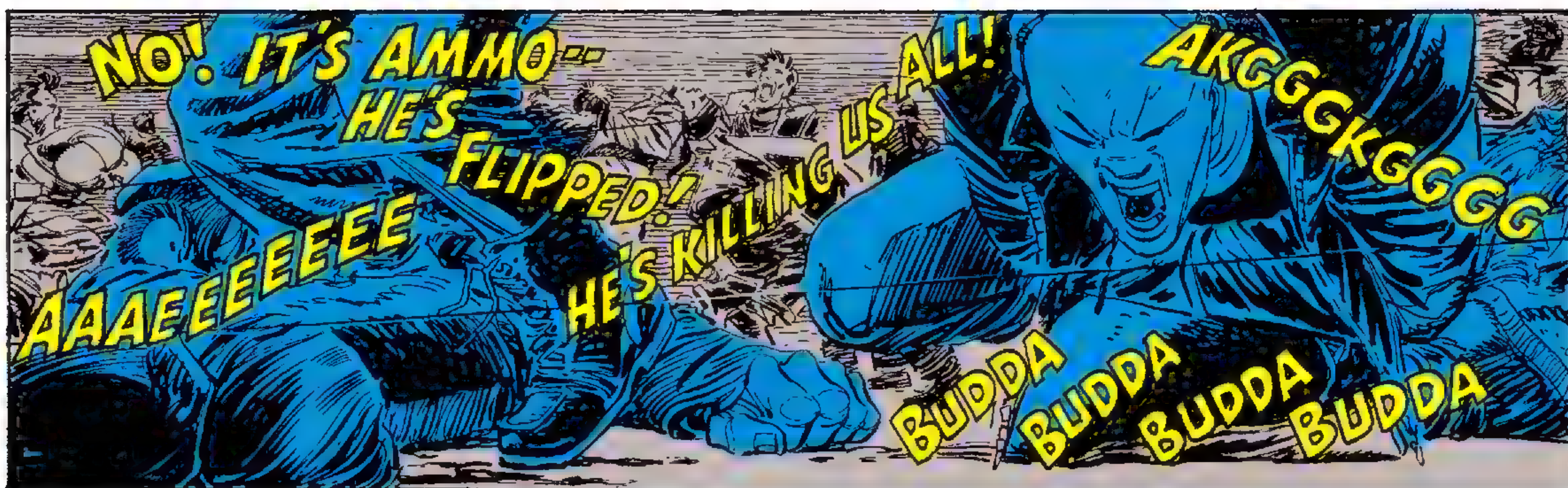


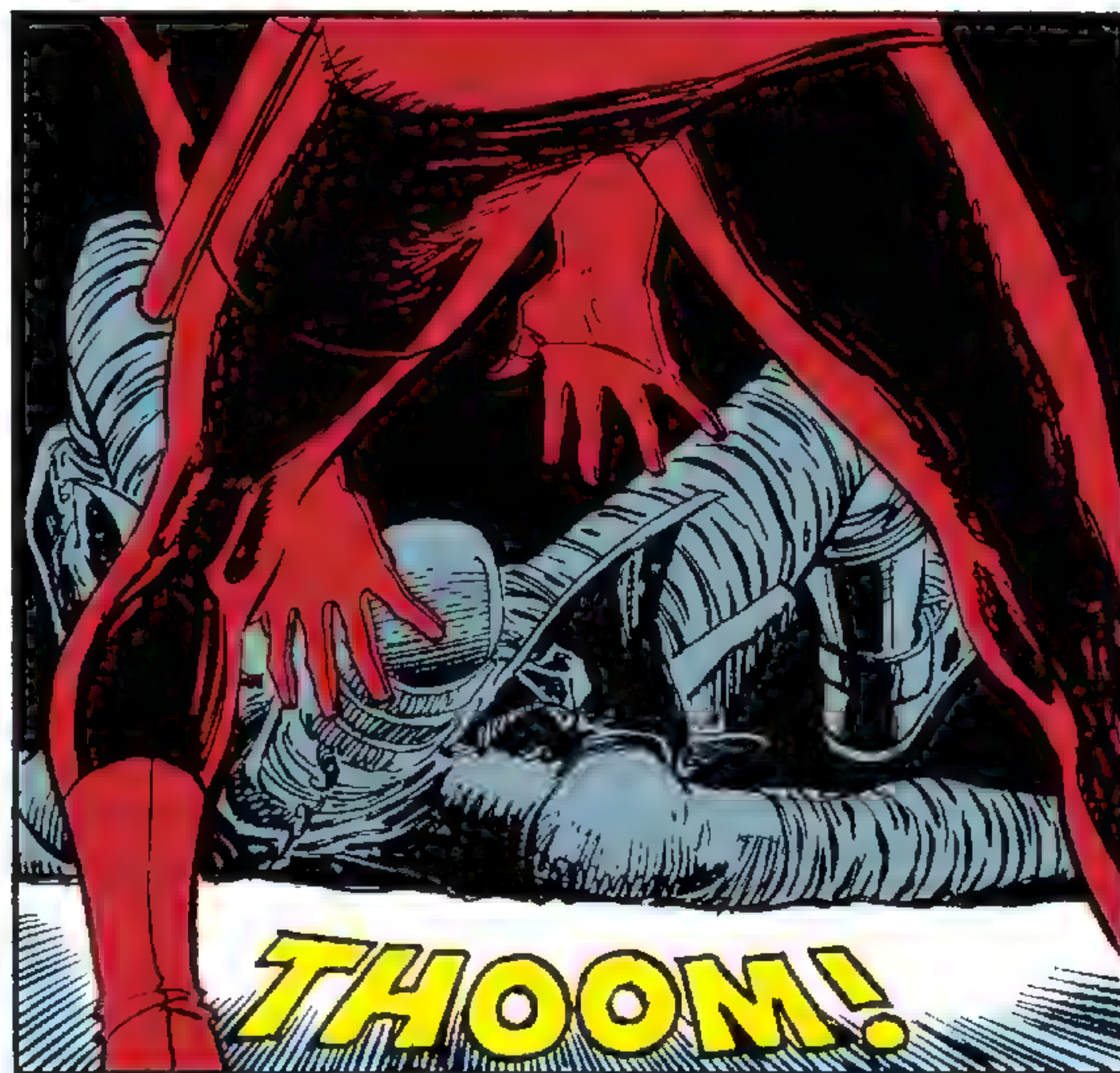
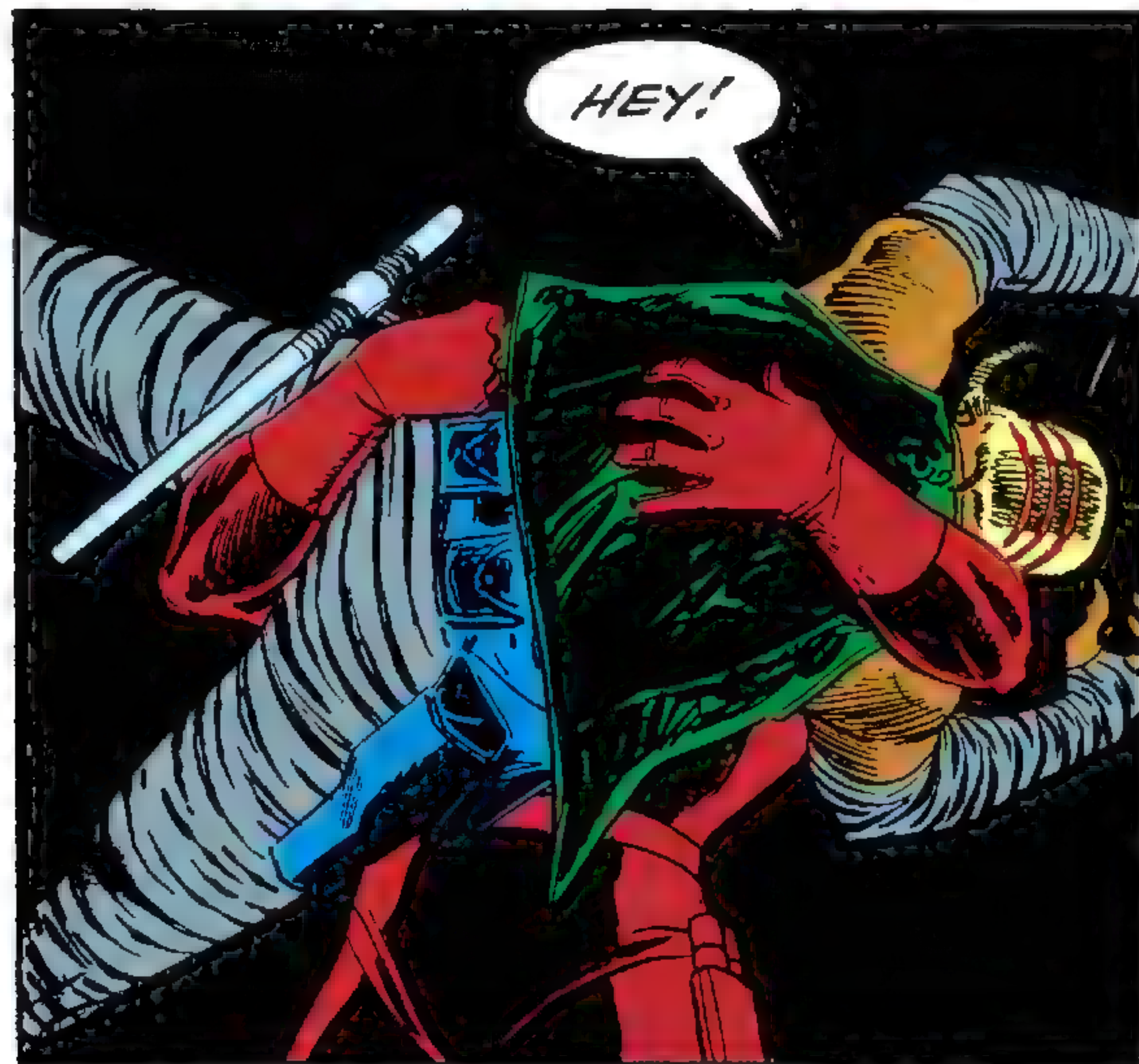
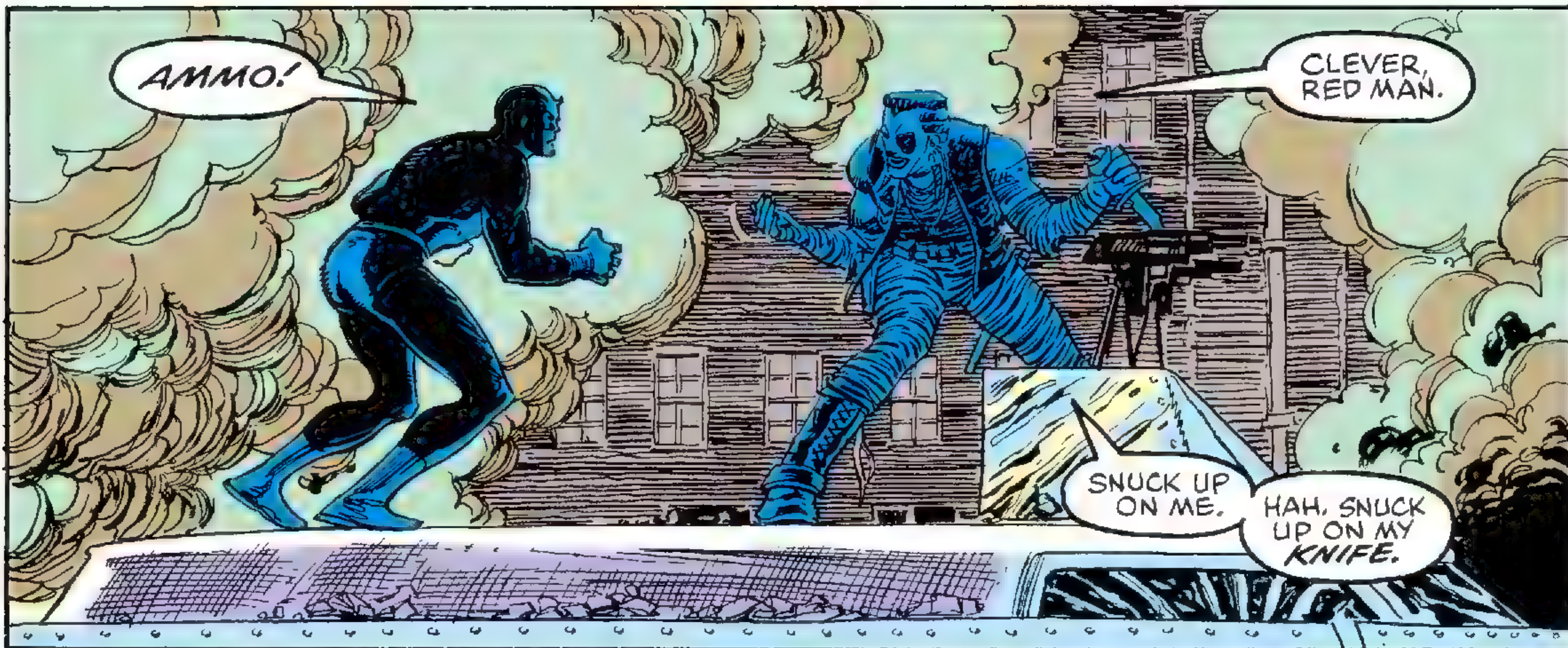


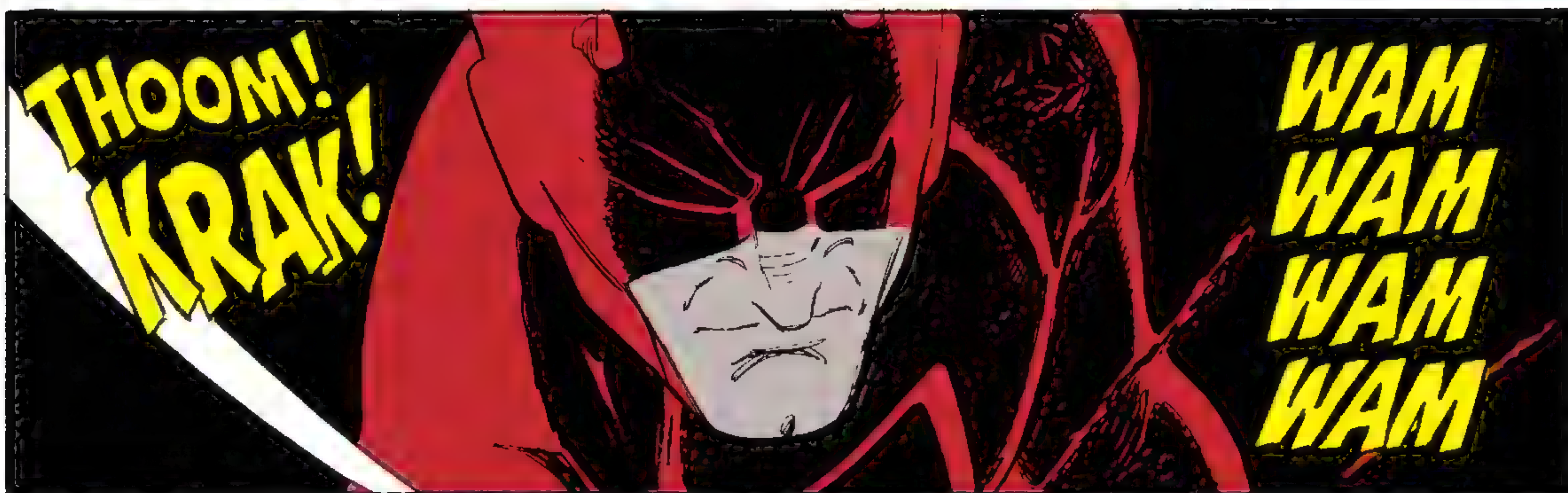
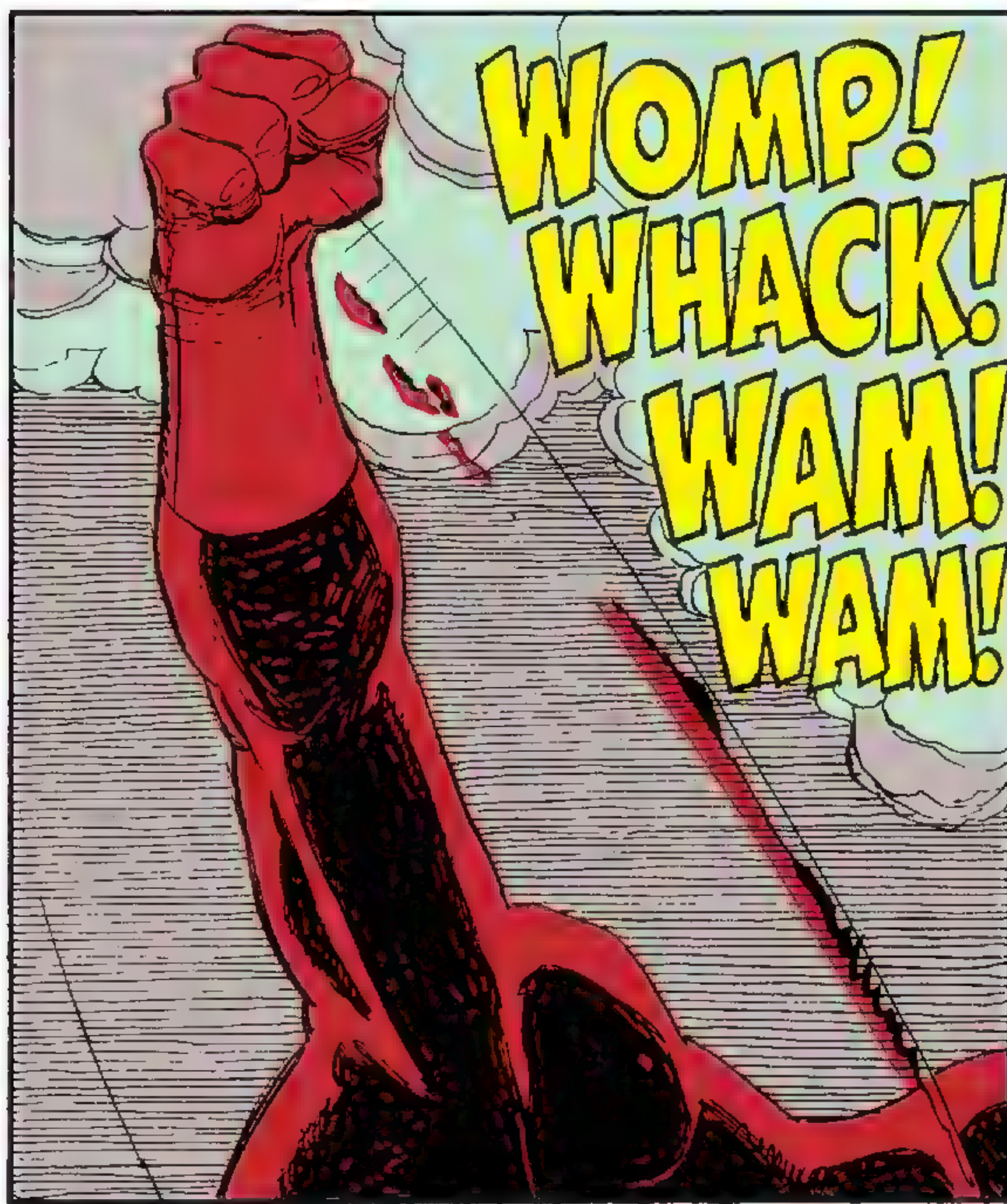
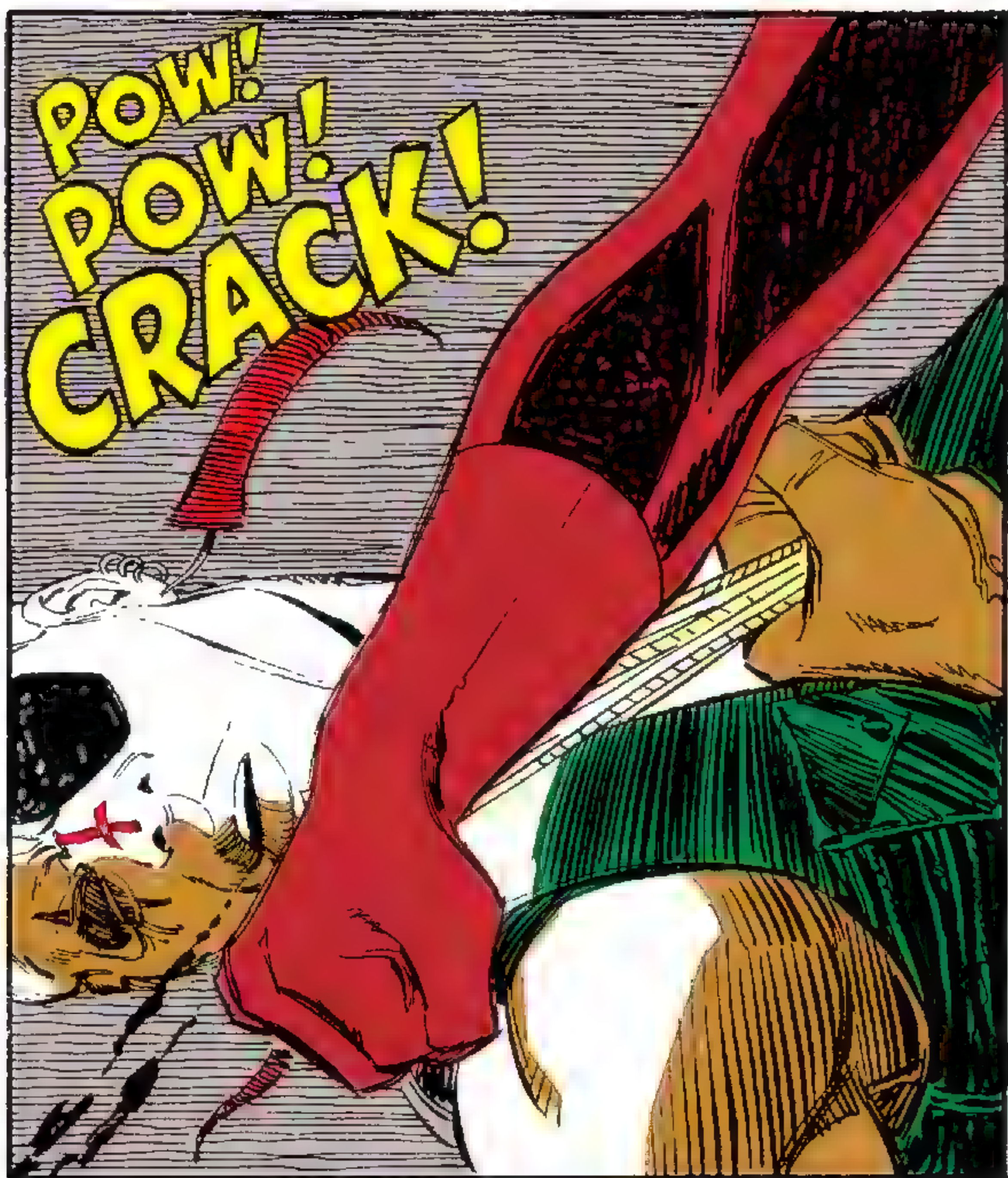


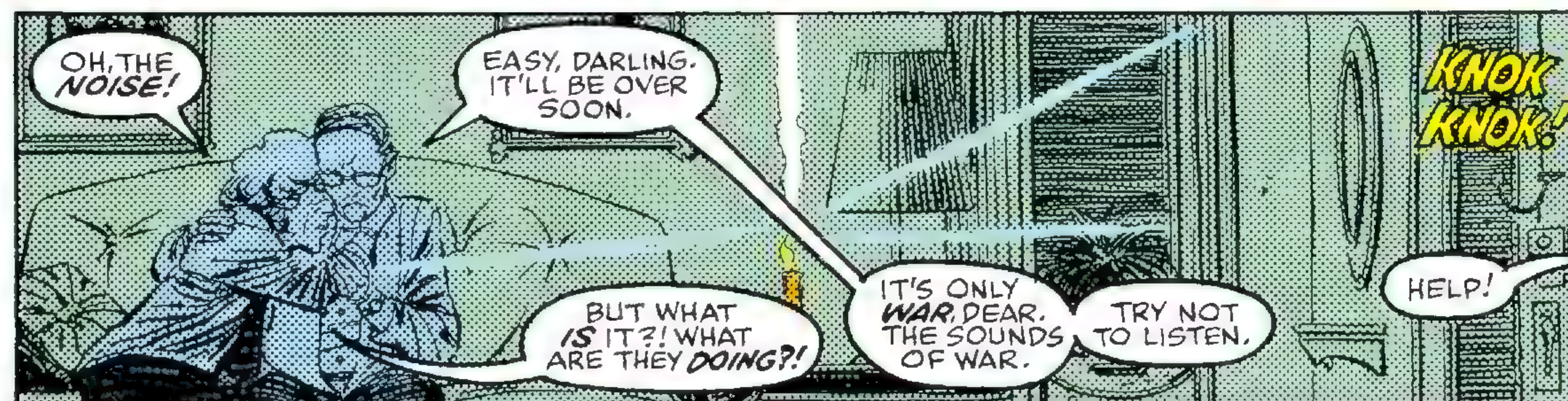
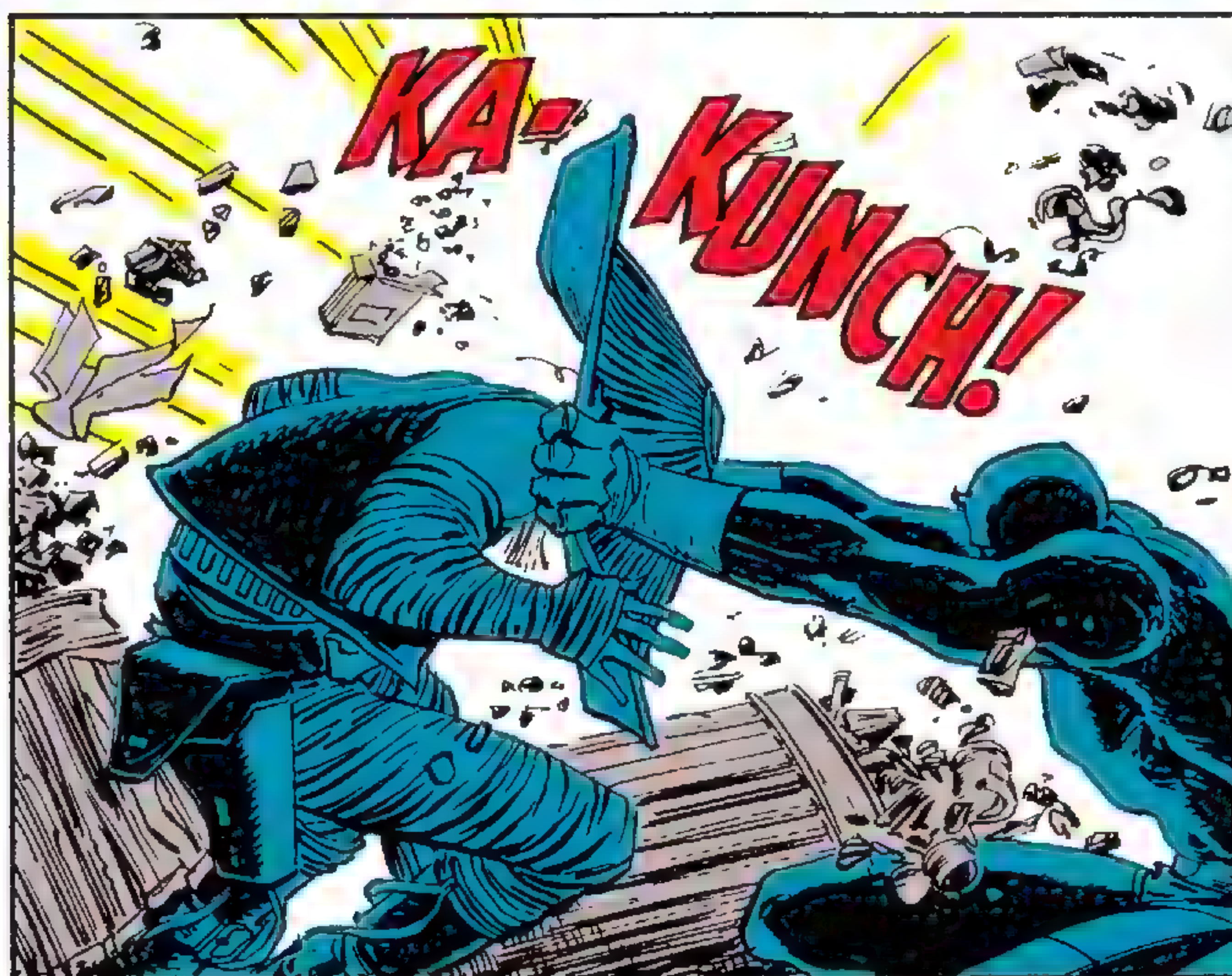
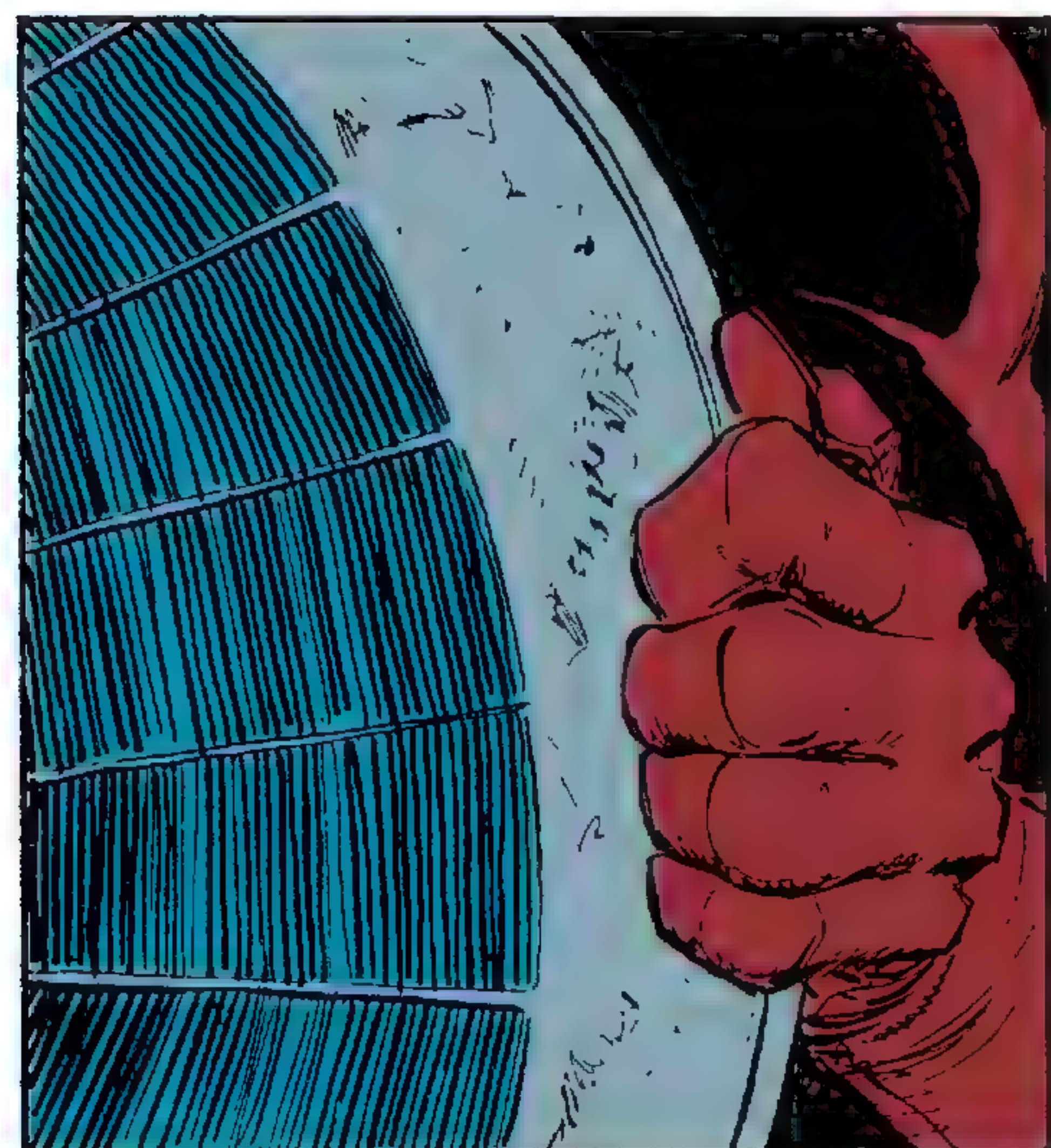
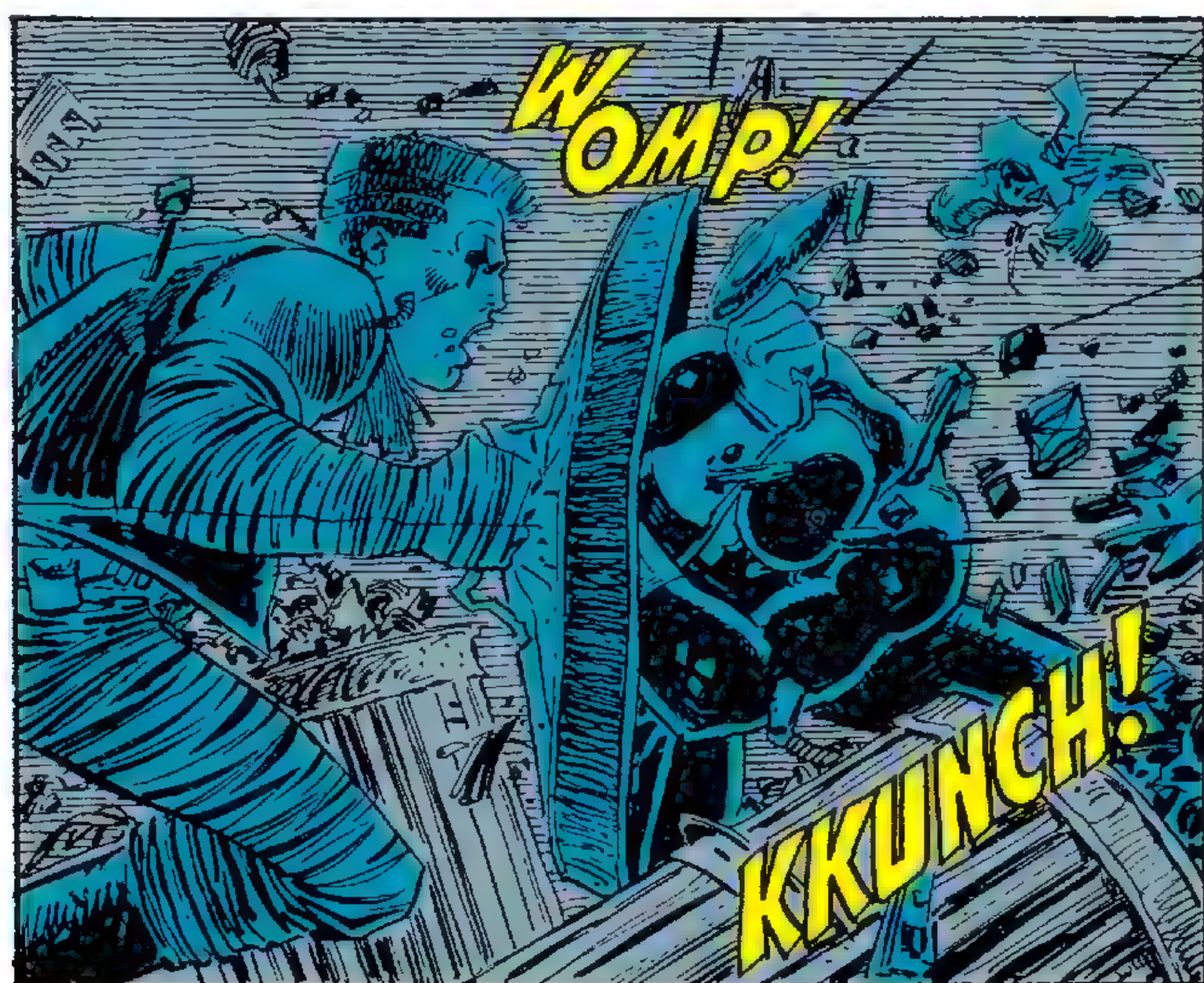
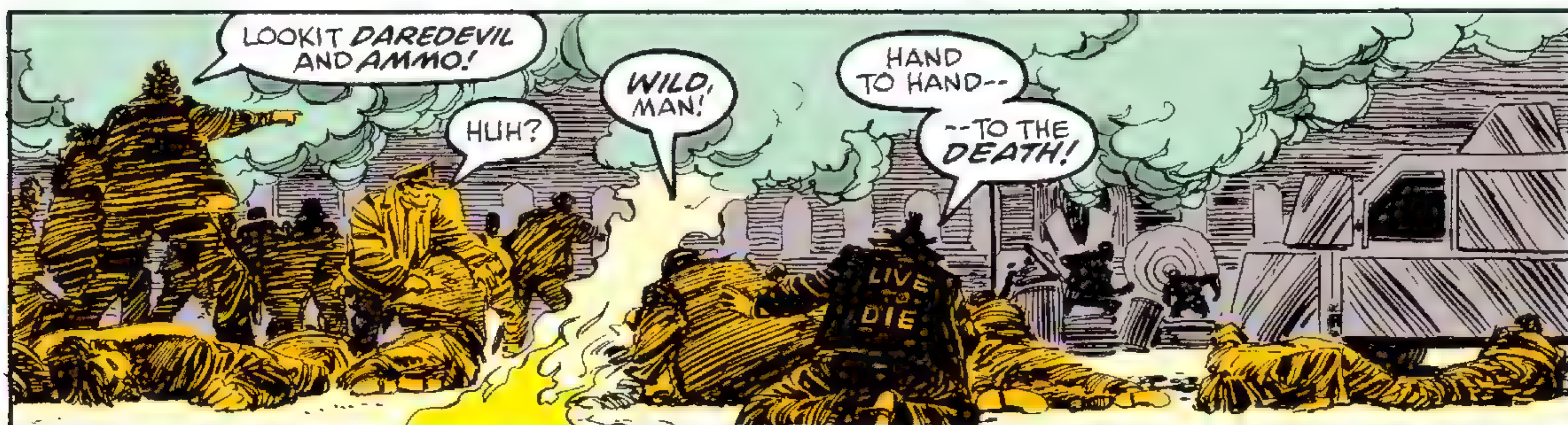


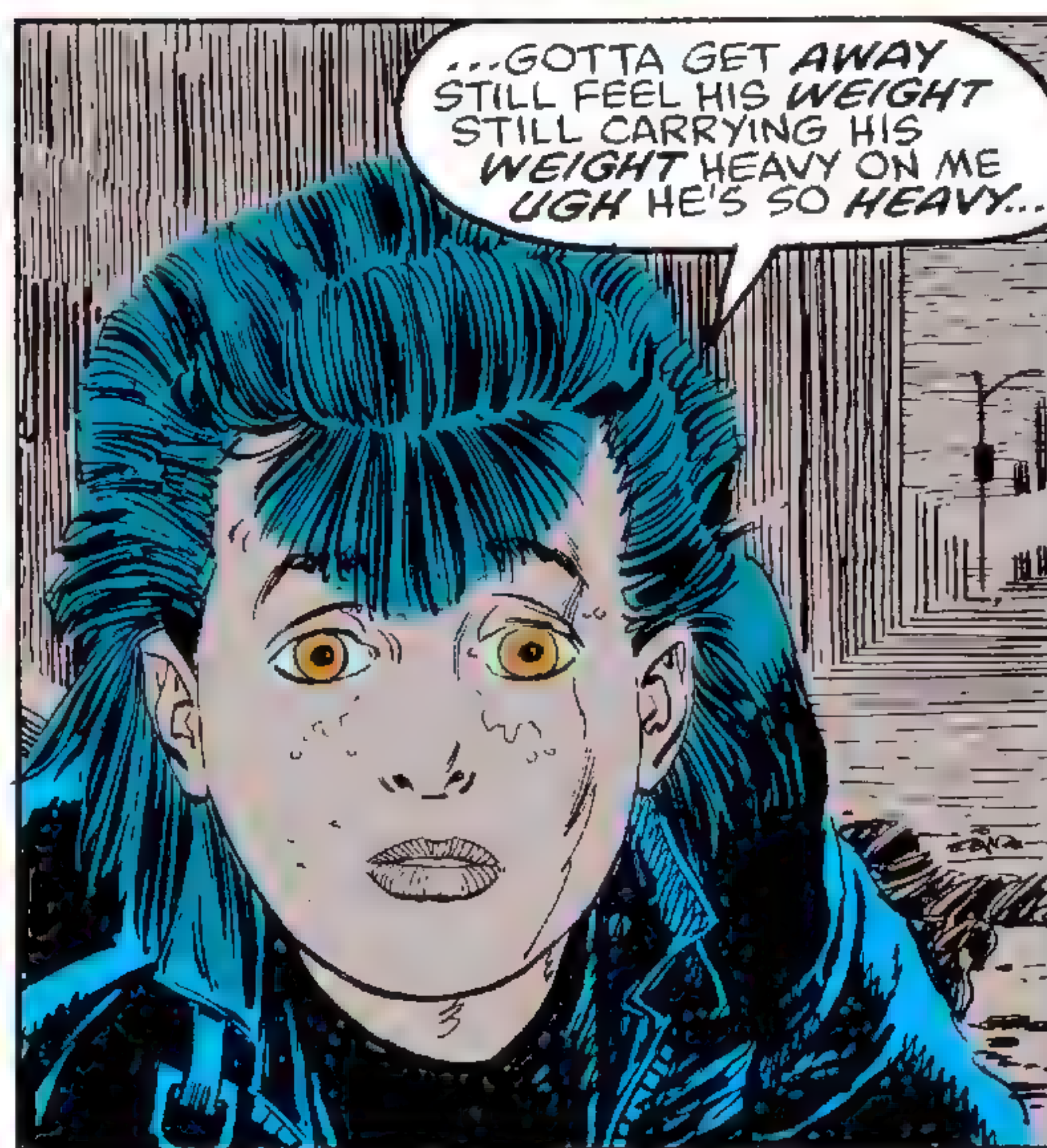
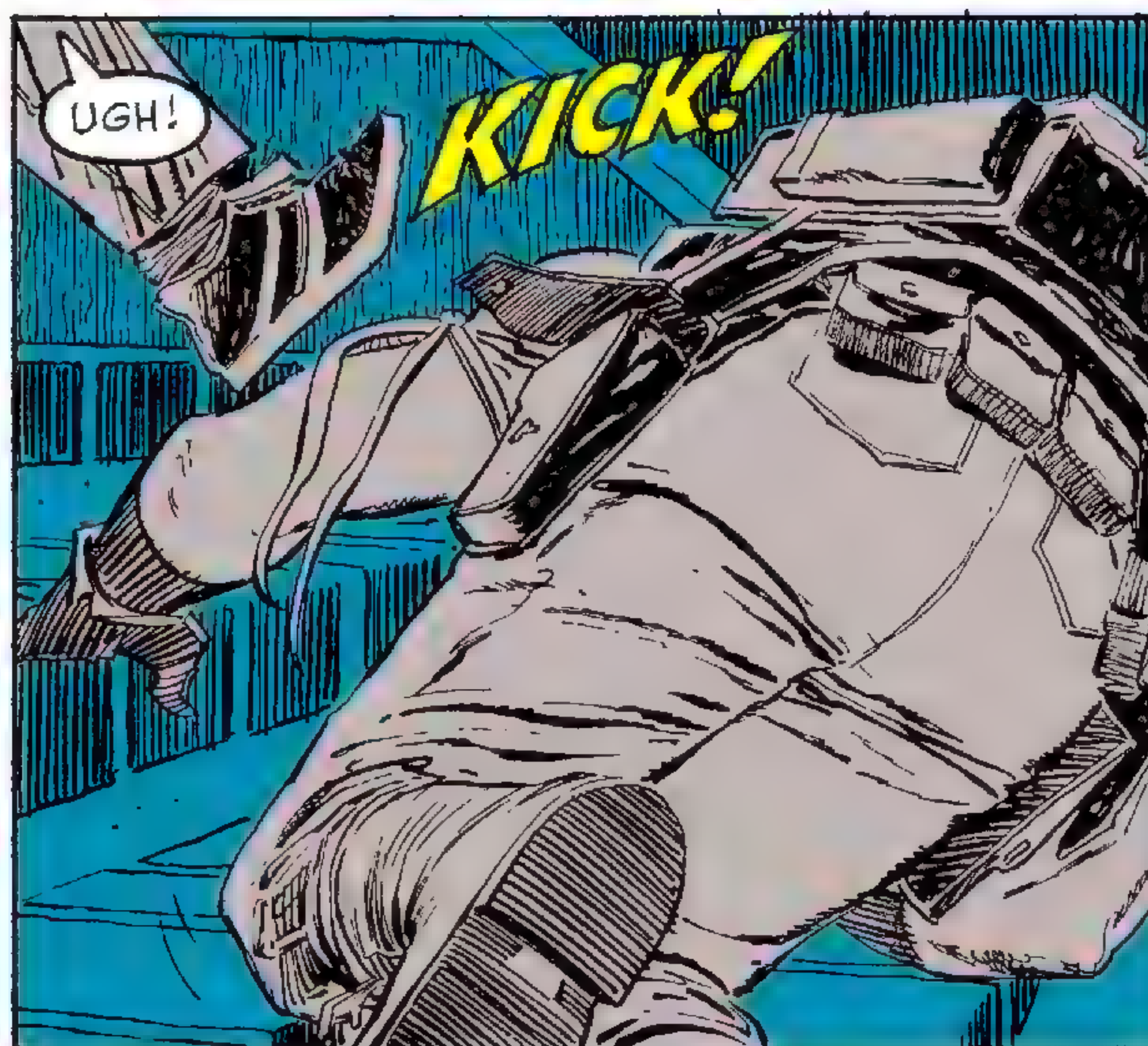
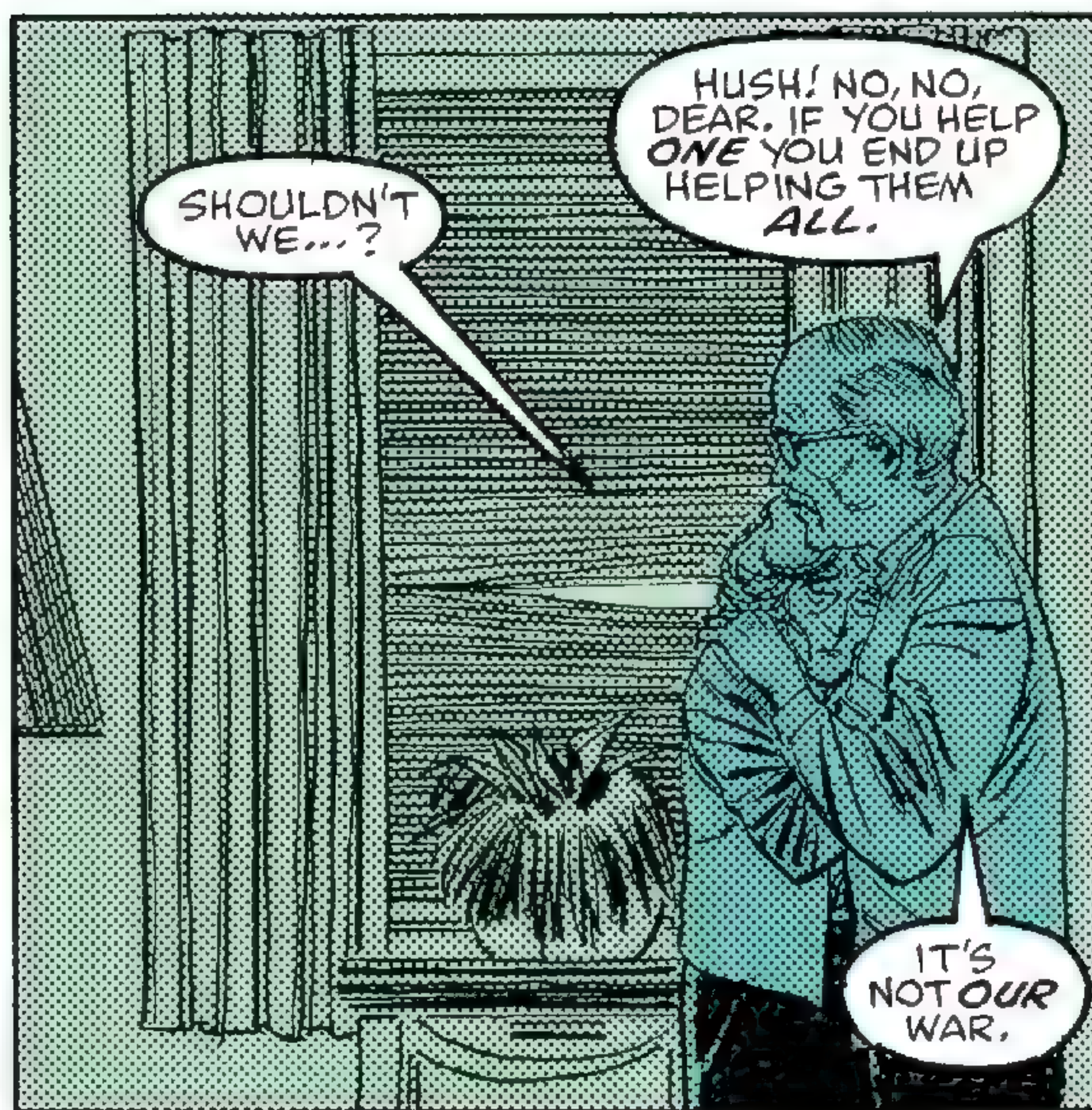
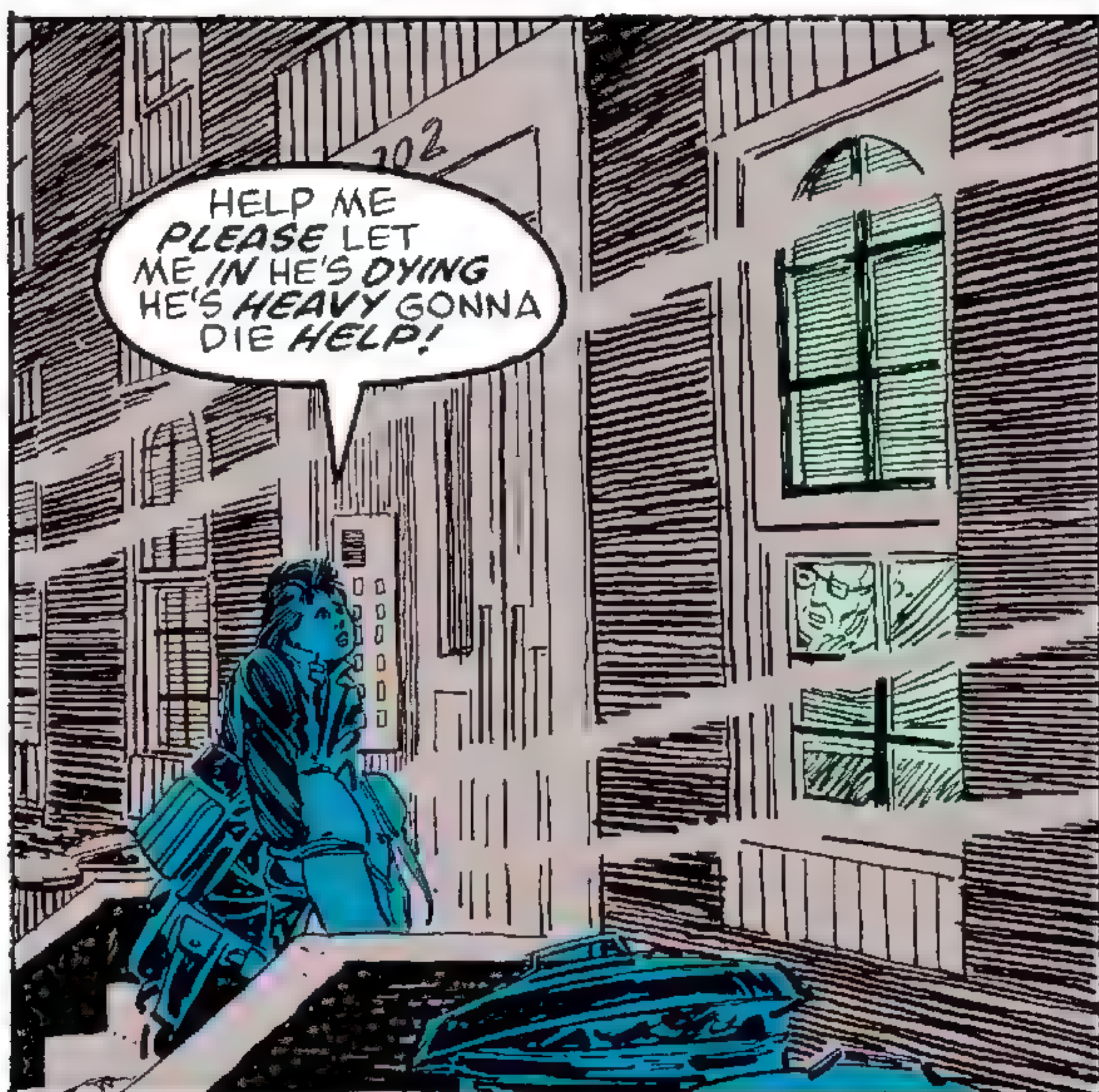




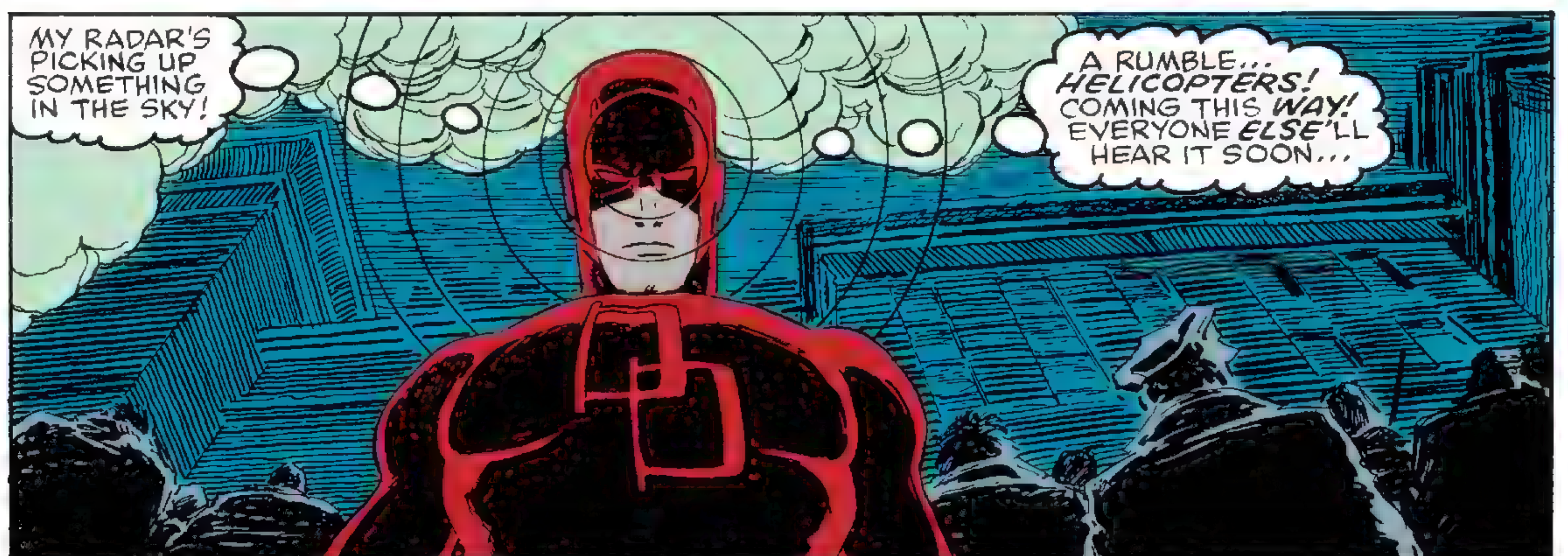
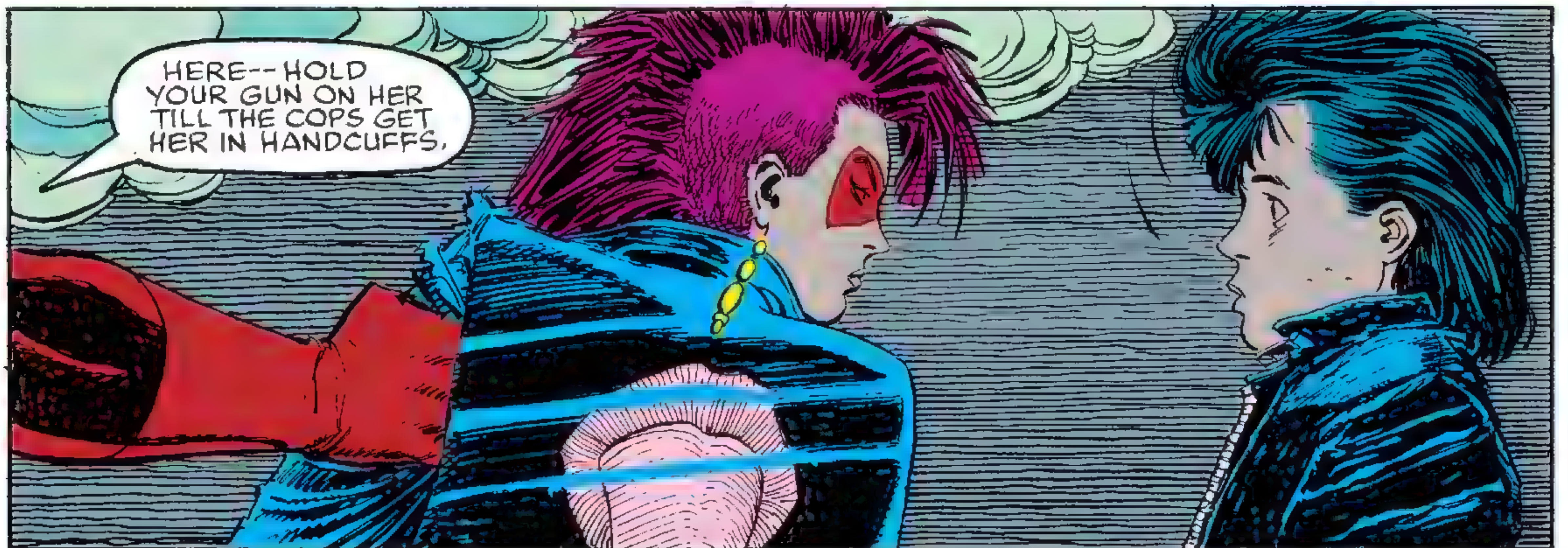
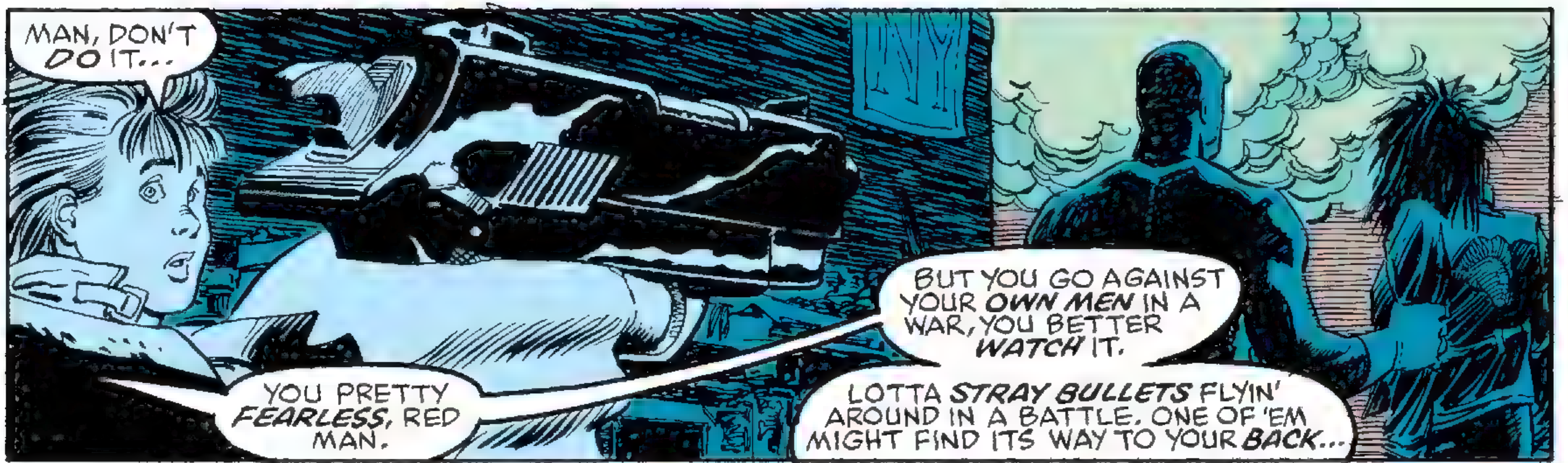












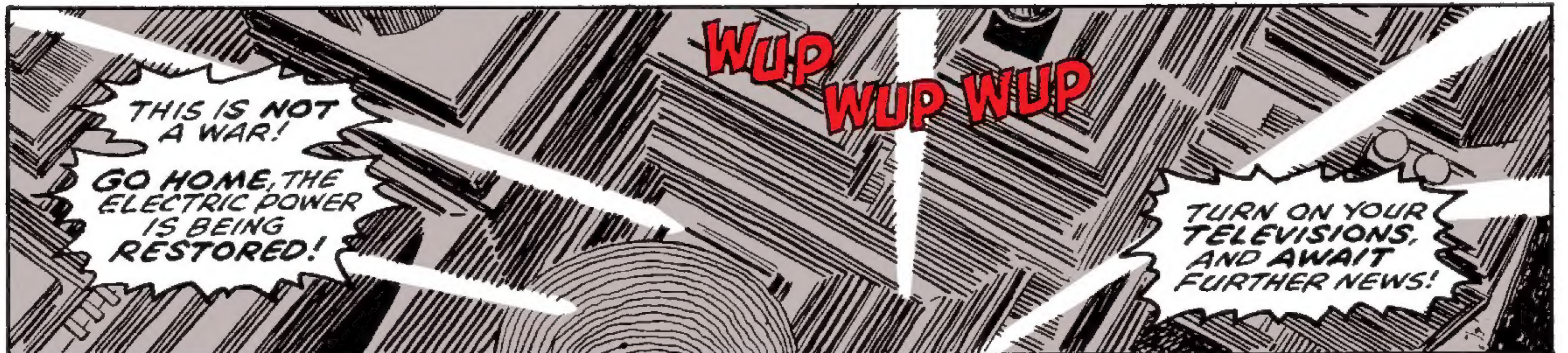


WUP WUP WUP WUP

GET OFF THE
STREETS!

THIS IS THE
U.S. ARMY!

THERE HAS BEEN
A CATASTROPHE,
BUT IT'S ALL OVER
NOW!

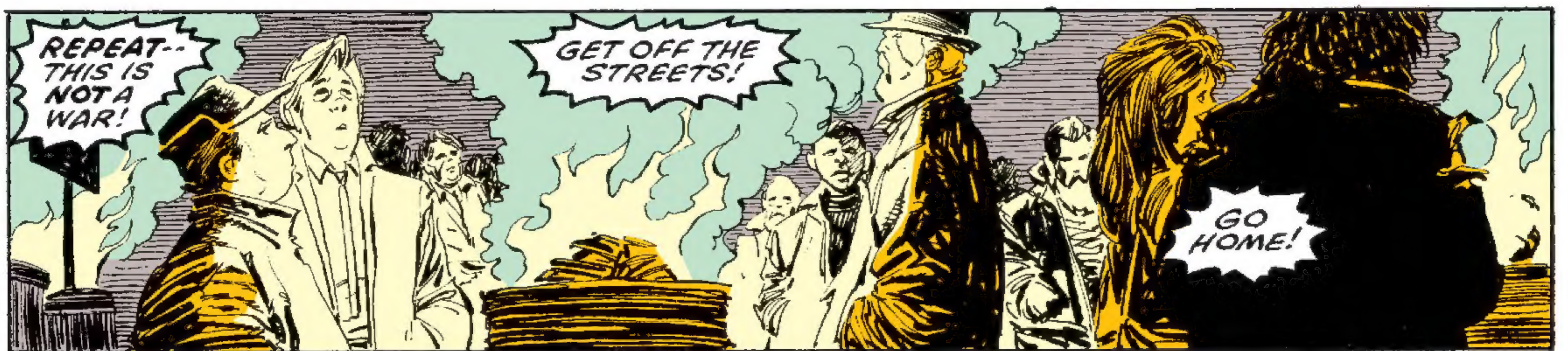


WUP WUP WUP

THIS IS NOT
A WAR!

GO HOME, THE
ELECTRIC POWER
IS BEING
RESTORED!

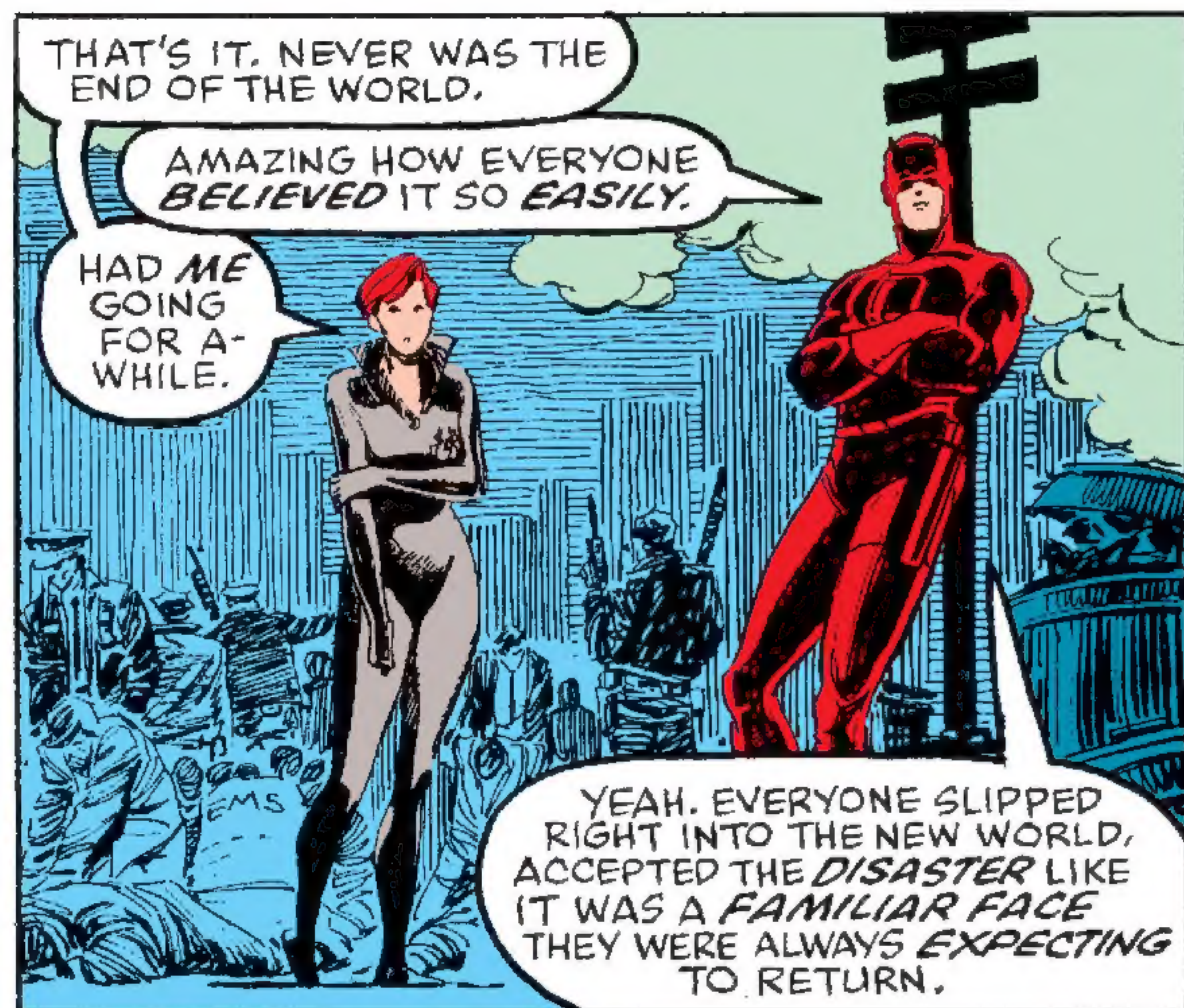
TURN ON YOUR
TELEVISIONS,
AND AWAIT
FURTHER NEWS!



REPEAT--
THIS IS
NOT A
WAR!

GET OFF THE
STREETS!

GO
HOME!

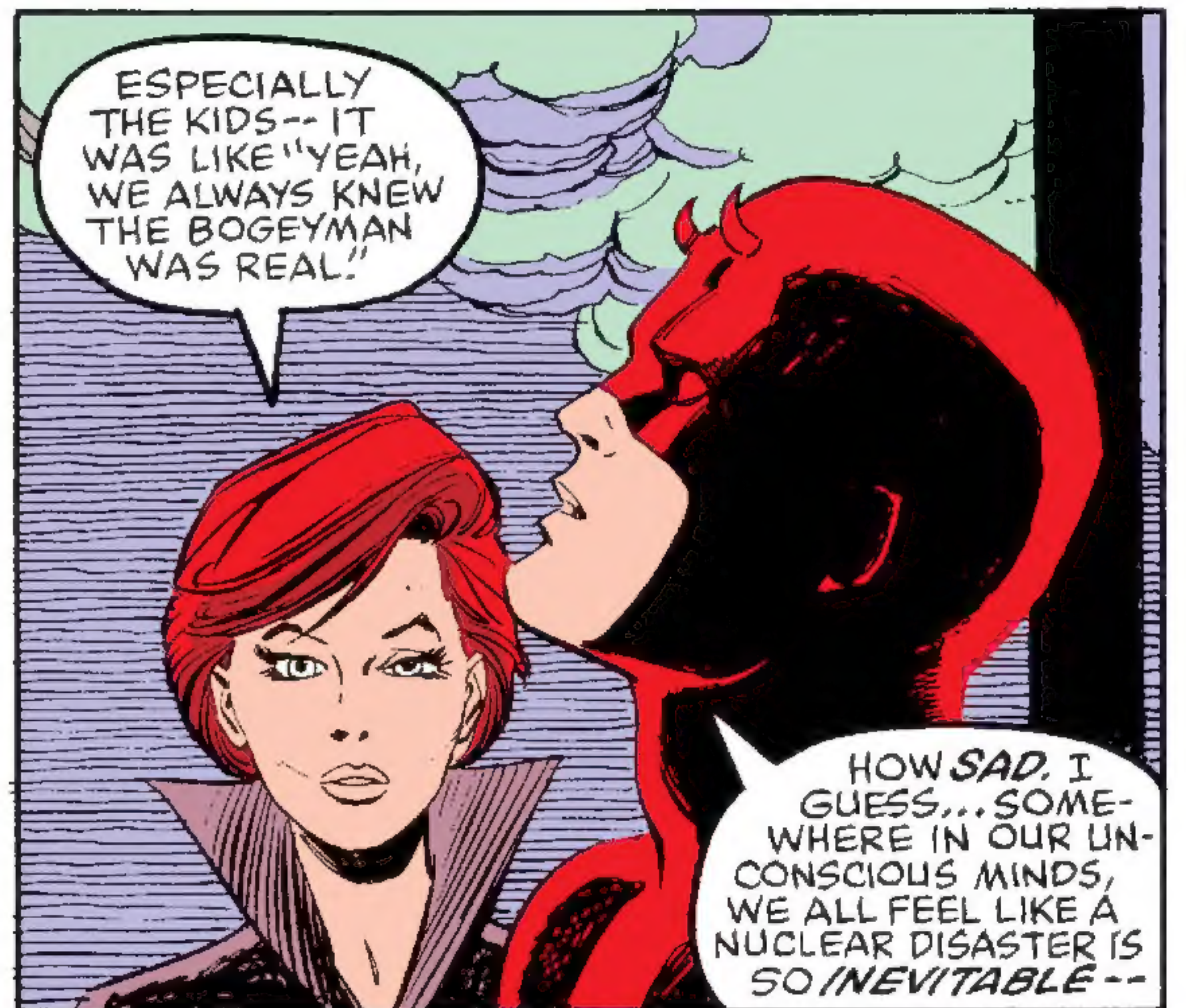


THAT'S IT. NEVER WAS THE
END OF THE WORLD.

AMAZING HOW EVERYONE
BELIEVED IT SO EASILY.

HAD ME
GOING
FOR A
WHILE.

YEAH. EVERYONE SLIPPED
RIGHT INTO THE NEW WORLD,
ACCEPTED THE *DISASTER* LIKE
IT WAS A *FAMILIAR FACE*
THEY WERE ALWAYS *EXPECTING*
TO RETURN.



ESPECIALLY
THE KIDS-- IT
WAS LIKE "YEAH,
WE ALWAYS KNEW
THE BOGEYMAN
WAS REAL."

HOW SAD. I
GUESS... SOME-
WHERE IN OUR UN-
CONSCIOUS MINDS,
WE ALL FEEL LIKE A
NUCLEAR DISASTER IS
SO INEVITABLE--

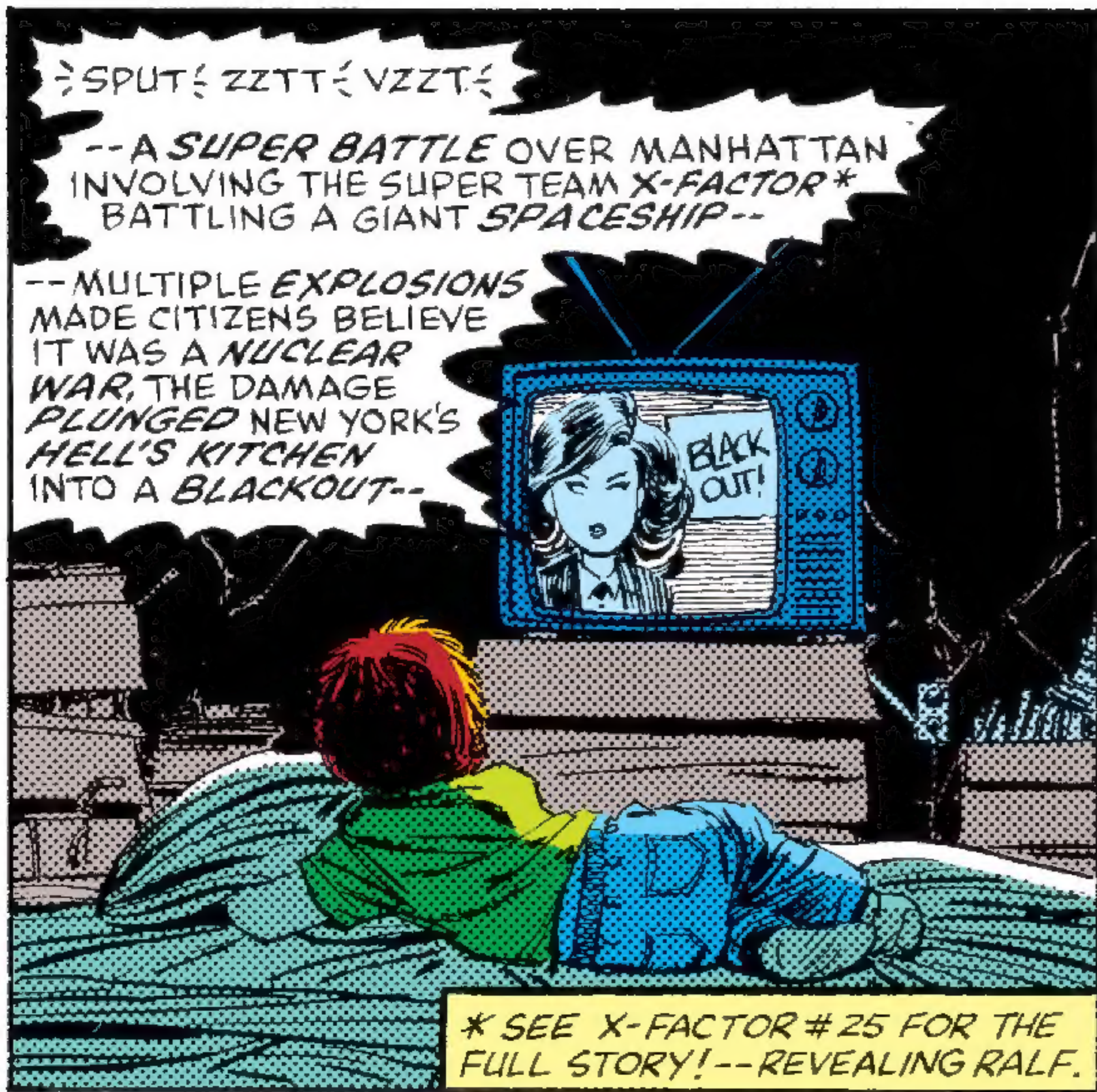


--THAT WHEN IT DOES HIT...
WE WON'T EVEN BE SURPRISED.

SPUT ZZZT VZZT

-- A SUPER BATTLE OVER MANHATTAN INVOLVING THE SUPER TEAM X-FACTOR* BATTLING A GIANT SPACESHIP--

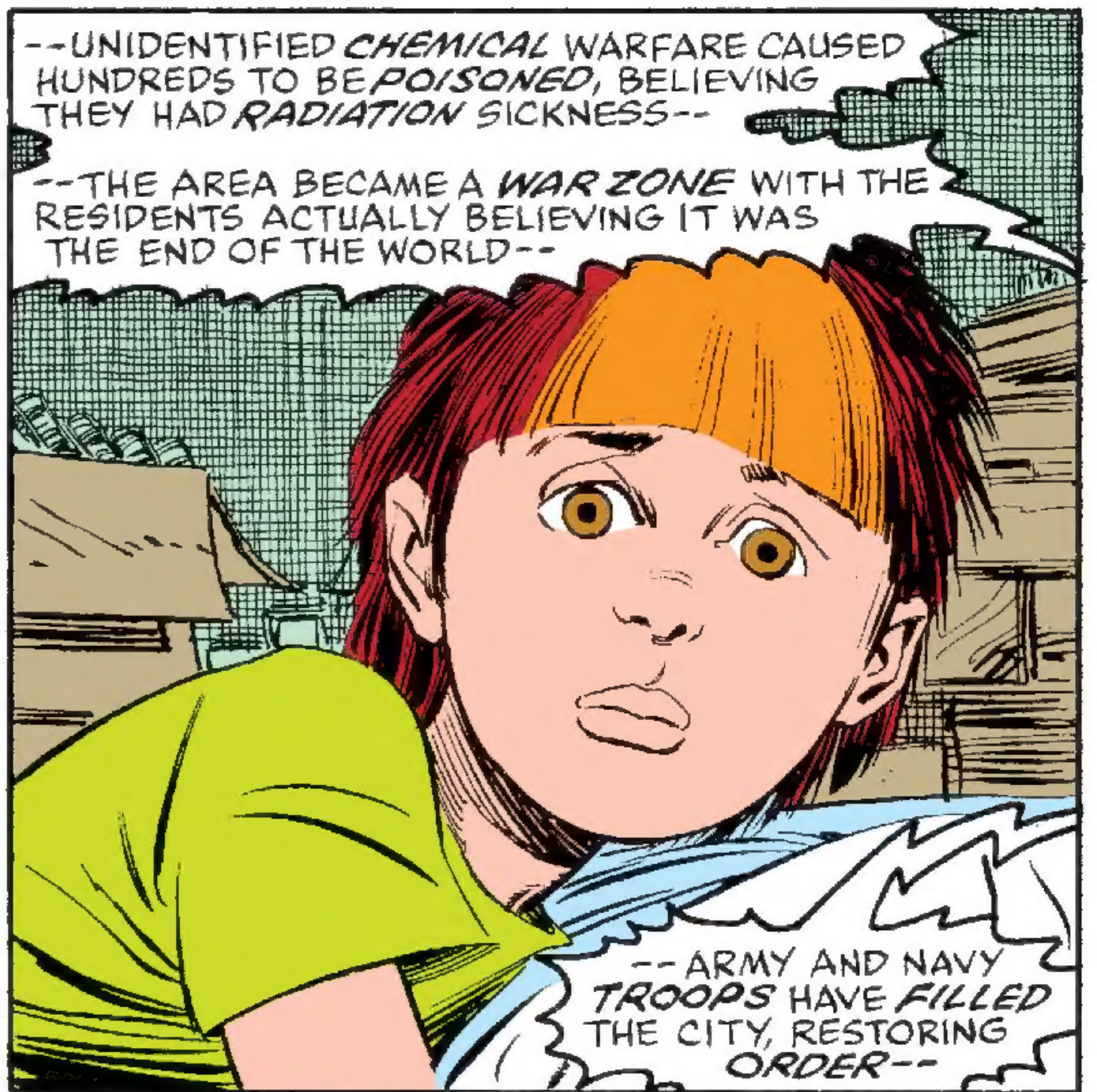
-- MULTIPLE EXPLOSIONS MADE CITIZENS BELIEVE IT WAS A NUCLEAR WAR, THE DAMAGE PLUNGED NEW YORK'S HELL'S KITCHEN INTO A BLACKOUT--



* SEE X-FACTOR #25 FOR THE FULL STORY!--REVEALING RALF.

--UNIDENTIFIED CHEMICAL WARFARE CAUSED HUNDREDS TO BE POISONED, BELIEVING THEY HAD RADIATION SICKNESS--

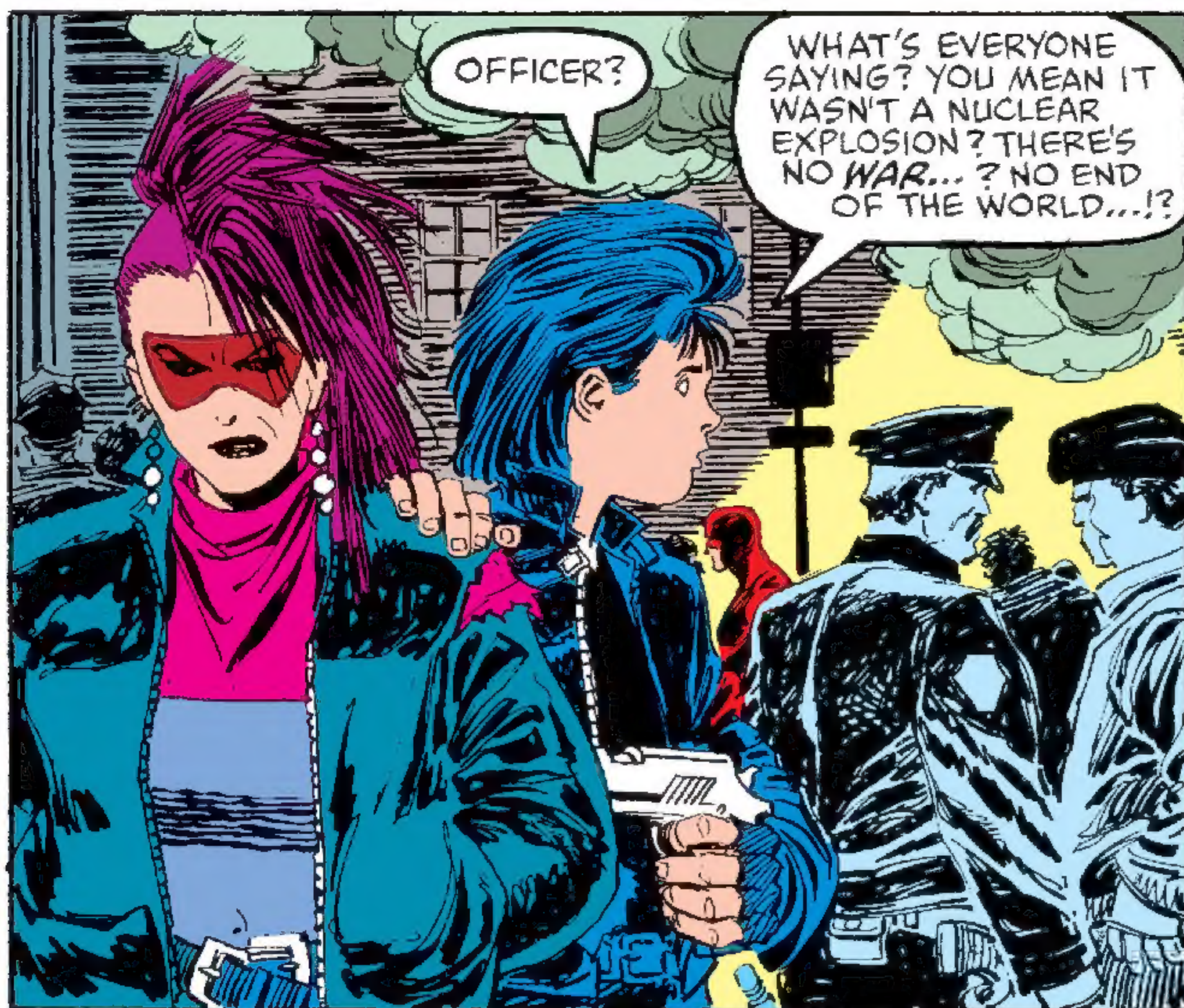
--THE AREA BECAME A WAR ZONE WITH THE RESIDENTS ACTUALLY BELIEVING IT WAS THE END OF THE WORLD--



--ARMY AND NAVY TROOPS HAVE FILLED THE CITY, RESTORING ORDER--

OFFICER?

WHAT'S EVERYONE SAYING? YOU MEAN IT WASN'T A NUCLEAR EXPLOSION? THERE'S NO WAR...? NO END OF THE WORLD...!?



HA HA HA! NO, KID. LIFE GOES ON.

IT'S FAR FROM OVER.

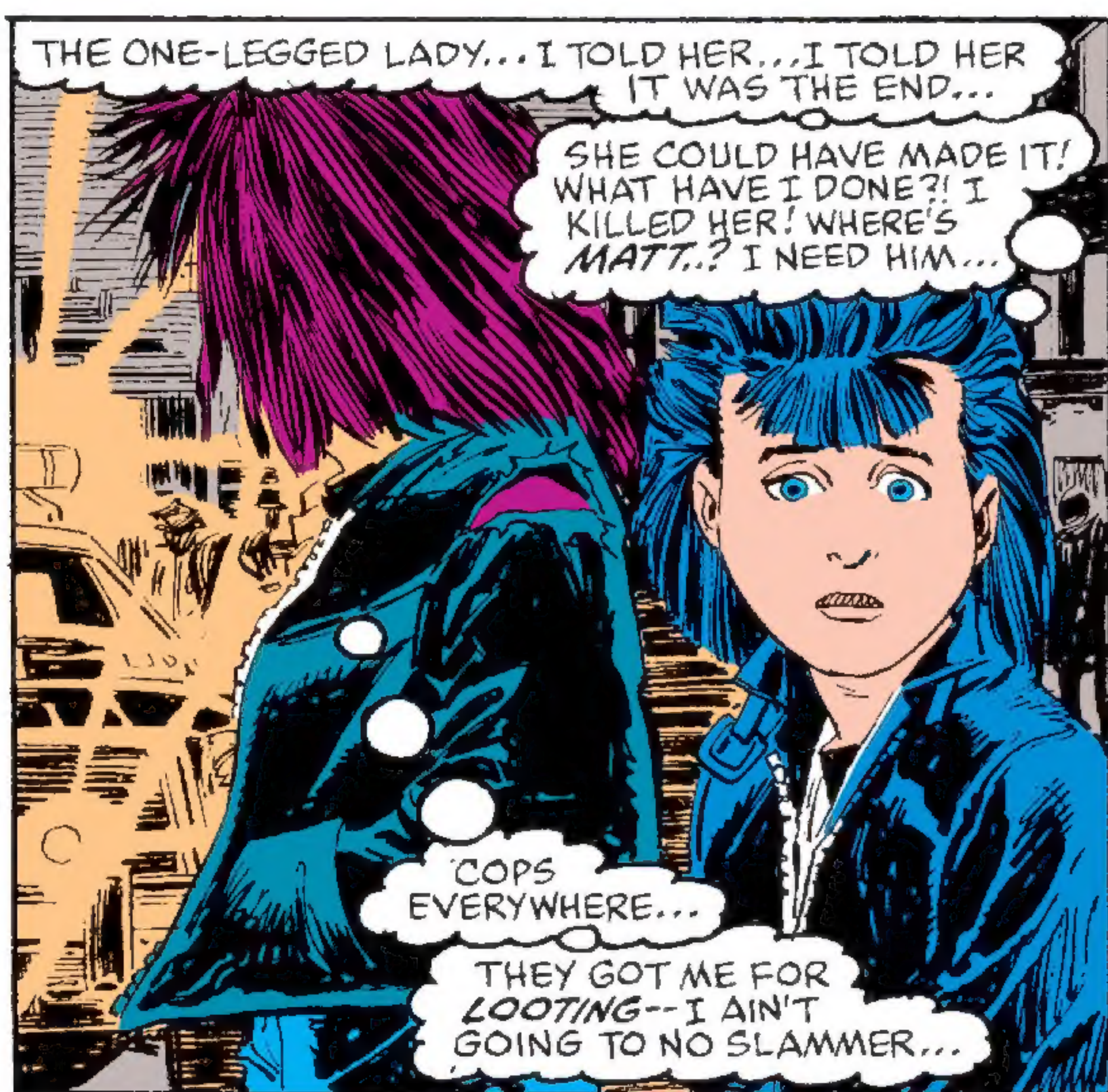


THE ONE-LEGGED LADY... I TOLD HER... I TOLD HER IT WAS THE END...

SHE COULD HAVE MADE IT! WHAT HAVE I DONE?! I KILLED HER! WHERE'S MATT...? I NEED HIM...

COPS EVERYWHERE...

THEY GOT ME FOR LOOTING-- I AIN'T GOING TO NO SLAMMER...



GOTTA GET RIDDA THE BOYGIRL...



